

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CLVII--NO. 20. NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 7, 1914. OLD NUMBER 8,734.

The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.
A. H. SANBORN, Editors.
12 THAMES STREET.
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was published in June, 1854, and is now in its hundred and fifty-seventh year. It is the only newspaper in the town, and with few exceptions, the only one published in the English language. It is a weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading matter. While local and general news, well selected, interesting and valuable, and non-partisan, are its chief features, it also contains a large amount of advertising matter, and is a valuable medium for the advertiser.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, when bills were approved, and other routine business was transacted. Various monthly reports were received. A communication was received from the committee on re-organization of the fire department, requesting that a meeting of the representative council be called for Monday evening, November 16. The board complied with the request and a meeting will be held on that date.

Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

| | |
|----------------------------------|-------------|
| Board of Health | \$1,313.25 |
| City Asylum | 1,064.17 |
| City Asylum, Hammond fund | 39.72 |
| Variety office | 100.00 |
| Highways and bridges | 2,111.89 |
| Police | 2,248.87 |
| Post, outdoor relief | 242.35 |
| Arts | 23.00 |
| Public schools | 22.00 |
| Public schools, Ellen Towne fund | 52.91 |
| Variety office | 30.72 |
| Recreation Commission | 1.00 |
| Fire Department Committee | 1.00 |
| City Hall | 1.00 |
| Elections | 231.27 |
| Advertising | 20.00 |
| Newport sick | 10.00 |
| Tuberculosis relief | 10.00 |
| Amusement | 31.11 |
| Lighting streets | 8,255.01 |
| Coggeshall school | 155.00 |
| Courts | 23.00 |
| Printing and preserving records | 235.00 |
| Now powder house | 1.00 |
| Dog fund | 83.00 |
| | \$14,281.82 |

At the weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening, bills and payrolls were approved, and other routine business was transacted. The members of the board announced that they were opposed to granting permission for the erection of any more poles on public highways, believing that arrangements could be made to place them on private property where required. On recommendation of the board of firewards, Edward M. Gladding, Robert Welch, and Garrett J. Kirwin were elected permanent firemen to act as relief on the days off under the vote of the people. The council will be asked to make an appropriation.

A Deserved Promotion.

Mr. William I. Frost for many years in the employ of the New York, New Haven and Hartford R. R. Co. and for some years Station master at Tiverton has been promoted to be Superintendent of Station Service for the New Haven road, in place of G. L. Graham resigned to go into the employ of another Company. Mr. Frost's many friends in Rhode Island will be pleased at his promotion.

The Superior Court has been in session this week, with Judge Barrows presiding, being an adjournment of the October session. The Little Compton case of Peckham Brothers vs. Corn Belton Allen, an action on book account, occurred several days, and the verdict was for the full amount with interest, \$125.92. The case of Frank T. Horrocks vs. Henry Smith, an action on book account to recover \$143, was then before the court. The verdict was for \$137.50 for plaintiff. The case of John S. Tobin vs. the Town of Jamestown, to recover a reward in a hen stealing case, was before the court on Friday noon.

Newport has lost two well known residents by death during the past week. Dr. George L. Peabody, a prominent retired educator of New York, formerly a professor in Columbia University, died at his home on Narragansett avenue after a brief illness. Mr. William Murray, who has owned and occupied a summer home on Price's Neck for a number of years, died at his home in Larchmont, N. Y., after having been in poor health for some time. The winter mail schedule went into effect on November 1st.



H. LIVINGSTON BEECKMAN, Governor-elect.

Beeckman Elected Governor.

Polls Big Vote through State as well as in Newport Great Republican Victory Scored—Burchard Re-elected for Congress, but No Change in Legislative Ticket.

Newport thinks pretty well of Senator Beeckman. This fact was emphasized on election day, when, in spite of the vicious attacks upon him by the Democratic apollitons, a plurality of only one less than 1200 was given him in this city, while his plurality through the State was over 9000. Even to his close friends and workers this result was amazing. Those nearest to him had predicted that he would have a plurality of 1000 in Newport, but this seemed unreasonable even to those who hoped to see it. When the final figures were announced the result was staggering.

As soon as the returns came in and the full force of the sweeping victory was realized, the enthusiasm of Mr. Beeckman's adherents was unbounded. A band was secured and loaded into the big long carrying truck, and placed at the head of a long line of automobiles headed for Mr. Beeckman's handsome home, "Land's End." Red fire was burned along the way and the crowd cheered themselves hoarse. Arrived at "Land's End" the crowd was invited in and had ample opportunity to extend personal congratulations to the Governor-elect, while refreshments were served. Mrs. Beeckman was everywhere about the house, welcoming the friends of the Governor, and made no secret of her immense satisfaction at the outcome of the election. It seemed as if about everybody in Newport called there sometime during the night, and it was a late hour before the last had departed.

It was a Republican day in Newport as well as elsewhere throughout the State and nation—only more so. The personal popularity of Mr. Beeckman was responsible for a great part of this, while the dissatisfaction of the people with the Democratic policies contributed largely to the result. In only one particular did the Republicans lose, and in that case they gained—to use a paradox. Congressman O'Shaughnessy was re-elected over Lieutenant Governor Burchard, but his majority was cut down to a very small figure. Although the thousands of friends of Mr. Burchard were hoping for his election, it was realized that he had the most difficult proposition of any of the candidates and the result was not altogether surprising. Mr. O'Shaughnessy had a big vote in Newport, where his personal popularity overcame the repugnance for the Democratic administration and this helped to elect him. However the shrinkage in his vote will act as a still further warning that the national Democracy is out of sympathy with the people.

Tuesday was an ideal day for election—a regular Republican day. It was clear and warm, and there was no reason why the voters should not come out. There was a large crowd of workers about the polling places all day, and a consistent effort was made to get every man on the list to cast his vote. The morning hours saw a good vote polled, but it was in the afternoon that the real efforts of the workers were made to get out those who were lethargic. Then the carriages and automobiles were flying about and practically every man who could move was invited to come down and cast his vote. In some of the districts the proportion of those who voted was amazing, there being only a few names not voted.

The total vote cast was large, being 99 in excess of that of two years ago, when the presidential contest brought out a big vote. In fact the total vote this year was larger than any ever before cast in Newport. This year there were more names on the list than two years ago, some 400 more, but even so the proportion of votes cast was very large for a year when there was no presidential election. Every voting district made a gain in the votes cast. Although the vote was large the



J. FRED PARKER, Re-elected Secretary of State.

Counters worked rapidly and the result in Newport was known by 8.30.

Although Senator Beeckman led the ticket, the other Republican candidates received a mighty pleasing vote. Clark Burdick, the nominee for Senator, received a plurality of 650, much larger than that given to the Republican candidate at the last election. In the Representative contest, Fletcher W. Lawton, Fred B. Coggeshall and Max Levy were elected by increased majorities, while the Democratic candidate in the fourth district, William A. Maher, had his majority cut down considerably. In the fifth district John D. Sullivan was unopposed, as was Mr. Coggeshall in the second. Newport did not give Mr. Burchard the support to which he was entitled, but even so he showed a substantial gain over the Republican candidate of two years ago.

There were two propositions to be voted upon, both on separate ballots. One was the regular liquor question, and the other the proposition to give the permanent firemen one day off in every five. Both were carried. There was a slight reduction in the majority in favor of license, but not enough to indicate any real change of opinion on the part of the public. The firemen's proposition was carried by a large majority, 1514, being approved in every voting district but one. Those two propositions were merely local affairs, so it was up to the board of aldermen to count the ballots. However, as the majorities were so large the board was quite content to pass a formal resolution reporting the warden's count as official.

The vote in Newport was as follows:

FOR CONGRESSMAN

| | Burchard | O'Shaughnessy | Thompson | Thurston | Thurston | Thurston |
|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| Rep. Dist. 1 | 825 | 220 | 2 | 8 | 8 | 8 |
| Rep. Dist. 2 | 560 | 412 | 0 | 7 | 8 | 8 |
| Voting Dist. 1 | 560 | 412 | 0 | 7 | 8 | 8 |
| Rep. Dist. 3 | 25 | 100 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Voting Dist. 3 | 25 | 100 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Rep. Dist. 4 | 405 | 35 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Voting Dist. 4 | 405 | 35 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Rep. Dist. 5 | 849 | 47 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Voting Dist. 5 | 849 | 47 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Rep. Dist. 6 | 112 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Voting Dist. 6 | 112 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Plurality for O'Shaughnessy | 2015 | 2157 | 15 | 23 | 24 | 24 |

FOR GOVERNOR.

| | Beeckman | Quinn | Thompson | Thurston | Thurston | Thurston |
|------------------------|----------|-------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| Rep. Dist. 1 | 431 | 170 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 2 |
| Rep. Dist. 2 | 731 | 228 | 12 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Voting Dist. 1 | 731 | 228 | 12 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Rep. Dist. 3 | 55 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Voting Dist. 3 | 55 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Rep. Dist. 4 | 543 | 181 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Voting Dist. 4 | 543 | 181 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Rep. Dist. 5 | 104 | 23 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Voting Dist. 5 | 104 | 23 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Rep. Dist. 6 | 51 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Voting Dist. 6 | 51 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Rep. Dist. 7 | 522 | 815 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 4 |
| Voting Dist. 7 | 522 | 815 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 4 |
| Rep. Dist. 8 | 219 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Voting Dist. 8 | 219 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Plurality for Beeckman | 2902 | 1074 | 24 | 22 | 15 | 8 |

FOR LIENANT GOVERNOR.

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | To-tal |
|-----------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------|
| Syn. Soc. Mowry | 274 | 170 | 121 | 175 | 122 | 2257 |
| Flintshire | 118 | 354 | 373 | 431 | 520 | 2097 |
| Blanchard | 3 | 11 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 21 |
| Kennedy | 4 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 21 |
| Phillips | 4 | 10 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 24 |
| Murray | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 |

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | To-tal |
|------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------|
| Parker | 572 | 791 | 611 | 150 | 127 | 2152 |
| Flintshire | 118 | 354 | 373 | 431 | 520 | 2097 |
| Blanchard | 3 | 11 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 21 |
| Kennedy | 4 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 21 |
| Phillips | 4 | 10 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 24 |
| Murray | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 |

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | To-tal |
|----------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------|
| Rice | 211 | 174 | 611 | 150 | 127 | 2152 |
| Hunt | 118 | 354 | 373 | 431 | 520 | 2097 |
| Kennedy | 3 | 11 | 3 | 4 | 1 | 21 |
| Hunt | 4 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 21 |
| Hoady | 4 | 10 | 3 | 5 | 2 | 24 |
| McLuigan | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 |

FOR GENERAL TREASURER.

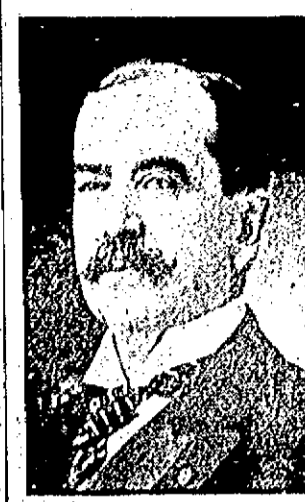
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | To-tal |
|-------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|--------|
| Read | 391 | 708 | 623 | 471 | 121 | 2614 |
| Archambault | 150 | 372 | 225 | 470 | 624 | 1621 |
| Andrews | 2 | 13 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 19 |
| Marcus | 4 | 9 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 21 |
| Wood | 3 | 1 | 7 | 1 | 2 | 14 |
| Herrick | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 |

LICENSE.

| | Yes | No | Total |
|----------------------|-----|-----|-------|
| Yes | 425 | 731 | 1156 |
| No | 171 | 492 | 663 |
| Majority for license | 254 | | |

FIREMEN'S DAYS OFF.

| | Yes | No | Total |
|-----------------------|-----|-----|-------|
| Yes | 265 | 628 | 893 |
| No | 24 | 465 | 489 |
| Majority for days off | 241 | | |



WALTER A. READ, Re-elected General Treasurer.

FOR SENATOR.

| | Burdick | Tallman |
|----------------------|---------|---------|
| Rep. Dist. 1 | 377 | 128 |
| Voting Dist. 1 | 377 | 128 |
| Rep. Dist. 2 | 707 | 280 |
| Voting Dist. 2 | 707 | 280 |
| Rep. Dist. 3 | 491 | 221 |
| Voting Dist. 3 | 491 | 221 |
| Rep. Dist. 4 | 95 | 67 |
| Voting Dist. 4 | 95 | 67 |
| Rep. Dist. 5 | 470 | 68 |
| Voting Dist. 5 | 470 | 68 |
| Rep. Dist. 6 | 12 | 57 |
| Voting Dist. 6 | 12 | 57 |
| Rep. Dist. 7 | 241 | 190 |
| Voting Dist. 7 | 241 | 190 |
| Majority for Burdick | 2519 | 1853 |

REPRESENTATIVES.

| | First District | Second District | Third District | Fourth District | Fifth District |
|----------------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|
| E. W. Lawton | 435 | | | | |
| T. G. Albright | 129 | | | | |
| H. G. Wheeler | 20 | | | | |
| Plurality for Lawton | 409 | | | | |
| E. B. Coggeshall | | 117 | | | |
| Max Levy | | 105 | 10 | 67 | |
| J. H. Greene, Jr. | | 228 | 20 | 10 | 661 |
| Majority for Levy | | 551 | | | |
| K. Hoed | | 679 | 10 | 115 | |
| W. A. Maher | | 490 | 32 | 37 | 573 |
| Majority for Maher | | 109 | | | |
| John B. Sullivan | | | | | 733 |

Many Fires.

During the early part of the week, Newport had more fires than are often experienced even in the dead of winter, when heaters are being driven to their full capacity and the danger of fire is always more imminent. There were three box and two still alarms within a very short time, and any one of them might have had serious results except for timely discovery of the flames.

Saturday evening an alarm from box 411 called the department to lower Thames street where the auto repair shop of Dawley & Esbeck was a mass of flames. It looked bad for a time but the chemical stream soon knocked the fire down and although the walls were badly charred, the wood was not seriously burned. Had the gasoline flames had time to thoroughly ignite the wood-work the result would have been much worse.

There was an alarm at about 2.30 Sunday morning for a fire in a bad place on Broadway. Between the Hogan and Burke buildings at the corner of Branch street, there is a narrow opening about six inches wide. In some way a fire started in there and before it was discovered it had made good headway. It was blazing merrily when the firemen arrived, but quickly yielded to the kind of treatment that they applied. Some tearing away was necessary but little damage was done to the interior of either building. The store of S. T. H. Altman was somewhat damaged by smoke, and the shoe shining shop was damaged a trifle. But most of the damage was on the outside and it was no small job to replace the siding in the narrow space.

A little after midnight Sunday night fire was discovered in the drug store of Thomas E. Hunt in the Street Railway waiting room at the corner of Spring and Franklin streets. Box 412 was sounded, and the firemen found much smoke and some obnoxious fumes from various chemicals. The flames had not made much headway, and were not long in disappearing after they were reached, but there was considerable difficulty in penetrating the smoke and finding the cause. The loss was considerable, but was fully covered by insurance in the agency of Mr. Theophilus Topham.

In addition to these box alarms there have been several still alarms for fires of considerable possibilities if unchecked. Perhaps the amount of work that the firemen had to do within a very few hours had something to do with the substantial majority that was accorded on election day in favor of allowing the permanent men one day off in every five.

Mr. Simeon Hazard has returned from a visit to Greene, R. I., and is now the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Perry on Broadway.



HERBERT A. RICE, Re-elected Attorney General.

Aquidneck Chapter, O. E. S.

The annual meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, was held in Masonic Temple on Tuesday evening, with a large attendance. Grand Matron Lilla H. Durfee, who is a member of this Chapter, was present and installed the officers, Grand Patron Charles Kibbe presiding over the election. Grand Marshal Sarah King, who is also a member of Aquidneck Chapter, assisted in the installation. At the conclusion of the exercises the retiring Matron, Mrs. Marion K. Putnam, was presented with a handsome Past Matron's Jewel by the Chapter.

The new officers of the Chapter are as follows:
Worthy Matron—Mrs. Anna C. Sweet.
Worthy Patron—Alvah H. Sanborn.
Associate Matron—Miss Hattie S. Luth.
Secretary—Miss Agnes Buchanan.
Treasurer—Miss Ada Bliss.
Conductress—Miss Jennie Titus.
Associate Conductress—Mrs. Edith Pearson.
Chaplain—Mrs. Marion K. Putnam.
Marshal—Mrs. Grace Bliss.
Organist—Miss Ella K. Martland.
Wardens—Miss Grace McLeish.
Sentinel—William Carey.
Adm.—Mrs. Alta C. Sanborn.
Luth.—Miss Catherine Freeman.
Matron—Mrs. Fletcher.
Electa—Miss Rachel Taber.

Marriage of Wm. G. Peckham.

Friends of W. G. Peckham whose engagement to Miss Marion Wheelock was announced some months ago have received a letter from Venice saying the marriage had taken place very quietly on account of the war. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. David Brown, of the Protestant Church. Miss K. P. Wheelock was with her sister; otherwise only Mrs. Young and a few friends were present. The bride has made several trips abroad and has studied music theory to some extent and also with Arthur Foote, the Harvard Composer. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham are at present in Italy but are expected home about November 6th. Mr. Peckham has spent the summer writing up European Art Exposition for "The Studio" and also observing the war in France. He is expected to tell his experience to the newspapers on his return.

The ladies of Channing Church know Mrs. Peckham's mother as a delegate to Unitarian conventions from her state. Harvard men know Francis H. Wheelock her father as the landlord of Wheelock Dormitory at Harvard which belonged to his family. An ancestor Eleazer Wheelock was the founder of Dartmouth College.

Historical Bulletin.

The number of the Historical Bulletin for this quarter, is a very interesting one. The chief article is by the Librarian of the John Carter Brown Library in Providence and deals with "Old Papers in Newport," principally the NEWPORT MERCURY. It contains facts about this ancient paper not generally known to the public. It proves the MERCURY's claim to be the oldest paper in America, and shows the important part this paper took in its early days in shaping the history of Rhode Island. The article shows great research on the part of its author.

The report of the council committee on re-organization of the fire department has been issued, and makes interesting reading. The changes recommended are radical, including the selling of a number of stations, the purchase of three automobile pumps, two chemical hose automobiles, and a deputy chief's auto. The committee requests that the matter be sent to the people for their approval at the city election in December.

The Shriner of Rhode Island propose to erect a three hundred thousand dollar Shrine temple in Providence. It will be located near the State House, on a site already purchased for that purpose. When completed it will probably be the finest in New England.

PORTSMOUTH.

From our Regular Correspondent.

A large vote was cast at the annual Town Meeting, 419 out of a possible 450 voters visiting the polls. Automobiles were busy all day conveying men to and from the Town Hall. The principal interest centered in the legislative ticket, Henry C. Anthony and Arthur H. Shorran, Republicans, winning over John T. Gardner and Robert H. Manchester. On the State ticket substantial pluralities were returned for all the Republican candidates with the exception of Congressman, where O'Shaughnessy ran a trifle ahead of Burchard.

The candidates elected were as follows:

| FOR SENATOR. | |
|--------------------------|-----|
| H. C. Anthony, R. | 222 |
| J. T. Gardner, L. | 151 |
| FOR REPRESENTATIVE. | |
| A. A. Shorran, R. | 185 |
| Robert H. Manchester, L. | 177 |

In the election of town officers the following results were obtained:
Moderator—Benjamin Earl Anthony, 257
Town Clerk—George R. Hicks, 310
Town Treasurer—Benjamin Tallman, 282

| TOWN COUNCIL: | |
|---------------------------|-----|
| No. 1. H. F. Anthony, | 250 |
| No. 2. T. J. Sweet, R. | 242 |
| No. 3. W. N. Tallman, D. | 71 |
| No. 4. F. C. Cory, | 273 |
| No. 5. William Bone, | 254 |
| No. 6. W. T. H. Sowle, R. | 261 |
| No. 7. D. B. Anthony, D. | 61 |

| TAX COLLECTOR. | |
|-------------------|-----|
| W. B. Anthony, R. | 207 |
| W. A. Sowle, D. | 149 |

| TOWN SERGEANT. | |
|---------------------|-----|
| John Corcoran, R. | 240 |
| Luther P. Chase, D. | 157 |

| SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR 3 YEARS. | |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| No. 1. Leander W. Coggeshall, | 259 |
| No. 2. Michael J. Wetherell, | 242 |

| ASSESSOR OF TAXES. | |
|----------------------------|-----|
| No. 1. John L. Borden, | 218 |
| No. 2. Arthur L. Borden, | 215 |
| No. 3. James F. Sherman, | 212 |
| No. 4. Albert W. Lawrence, | 219 |
| No. 5. William A. Smith, | 235 |
| No. 6. Bradford Norman, | 243 |
| No. 7. William Barclay, | 249 |

| JUSTICE OF PEACE. | |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| No. 1. Isaac Chase, | 227 |
| No. 2. John L. C. Harrington, | 227 |

| LICENSE. | |
|----------|-----|
| Yes, | 216 |
| No, | 141 |

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Dear Penn: I have been much interested in your account of the Hartford "Courant." The history of that journal is a long and honorable one, and I do not doubt that, as a daily, it has no rival in age. It has, moreover, the distinction of having been issued continuously without a break since its first number appeared.

Of the weekly papers of historic interest, I believe that the Newport "Mercury," of Newport, R. I., should be considered the dean of American newspapers. This paper made its first appearance on June 19, 1858. It was founded, as her earliest imprint shows, by the "Widow Franklin"—who associated with her for a brief period, her son, James, Mrs. Franklin, was the widow of James Franklin, an elder brother of Dr. Benjamin Franklin. In 1783 James Franklin established in Newport the "Rhode Island Gazette." This paper had only a brief existence—less than a year.

The "MERCURY" had better luck. It has made its appearance regularly once a

THE LAST SHOT

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

BY FREDERICK PALMER



her school was as clear as in my. She breathed her gratitude that the procession in which they moved to the rear was hours ago out of the



The Searchlight Caught Them in Merciless Silhouette.

CHAPTER XI (CONTINUED)

"Well, Major Dellarme!" was the colonel's greeting of the company commander.

"Major!" exclaimed Dellarme. "Yes, Partow has the poyer. Four of the aviators have iron crosses already and promotion, too; and you are a major. Company G got into a mess and the whole regiment would have been in one unless you held on. So I let you stay. It all came out right, as Lanstron planned—right so far. But your losses have been heavy and here you are in the thick of it again. Your company may change places with Company B, which has had a relatively easy time."

"No, sir; we would prefer to stay," Dellarme answered quietly.

"Good! Then you will take this battalion and I'll transfer Grollier to Alvery's. Bad loss, Alvery—snapped. The artillery has been doing ugly work, but that is all in favor of the defensive. If we can hold them on this line till tomorrow noon, it's all we want for the present," he concluded.

"We'll hold them! Don't worry!" put in Stransky.

If a private had spoken to a colonel in this fashion at drill, without being spoken to, it would have been a glaring breach of military etiquette. Now that they were at war it was different. Real comradeship between officer and man begins with war.

"We shall, eh?" chuckled the colonel.

"You look big enough to hold anything, young man! Here! Isn't this the fellow that Lanstron got on?"

"Yes, sir," answered Dellarme.

"Well, was Lanstron right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wonderful man, Lanstron!"

"He knows just a little too much!" Stransky growled.

As Fracasso's men rose from their trench for the final charge and found that the enemy had gone, an officer

of the brigade staff brought instructions to the colonel.

"The batteries are going to emplace here for your support in the morning. You will move as soon as your men have eaten and occupy positions B-81 to B-85. That gives you a narrow front for one battalion, with two battalions in reserve to drive home your attack. The chief of staff himself desires that we take the Galland house before noon. The enemy must not have the encouragement of any successes."

"So easy for Westering to say," thought the colonel; while aloud he acknowledged the message with proper spirit.

Before the order to move was given the news of it passed from lip to lip among the men in tired whispers. Since dawn they had lived through the impressions of a whole war, and they had won. With victory they had not thought of the future, only of their hunger. After the nightmare of the charge, after hearing death whispering for hours intimately in their ears, they were too weary and too far thrown out of the adjustments of any natural habits of thought and feeling to realize the horror of eating their dinners in the company of the dead. Now they were to go through another hell, but many of them in their exhaustion were chiefly concerned as to whether or not they should get any sleep that night.

The entire of war makes the valet's son a hero; the chance of war kills the manufacturer's son and lets the day-laborer's son live; the sport of war gives the latent forces of a Stransky full play; the glory of war brings Dellarme quick promotion; the glamour and the spectacular folly of war turn the bolts of the lightning which man has mastered against man. Perhaps the savage who learned that he could start a flame by rubbing two dry sticks together may have set fire to the virgin forest and wild grass in order to destroy an enemy—and natu-

rally with disastrous results to himself if he mistook the direction of the wind.

Marta Galland's thoughts at dusk when she returned up the steps to the house were of the wreckage the hot whirlwind of war left. She was seeing fathers slaying and mothers weeping. Her experience with the wounded drawing deep on the wells of sympathy, heightened her loathing of war and of all who planned and ordered it and led its legions. She had been engaged since dark in completing the work of moving valuable articles from the front to the rear rooms of the house, which had been begun early in the day by Minna and the coachman.

She was at the door of her mother's room, which was like an antique shop. Old plates lay on top of old tables, with vases on the floor under the tables. Surrounded by her treasures, Mrs. Galland awaited the attack; not as a soldier awaits it, but as that venerable Roman senator of the story faced the barbarous Gauls—neither disputing the power of their spears nor yielding the self-respect of his own mind and soul. She had lain down in her wrapper for the night, and the light from a single candle—she still favored candles—revealed her features calm and philosophical among the pillows. Yet the magic of war, reaching deep into hidden emotions, had her also under its spell. Her voice was at once more tender and vital.

"Marta, I see that you are all on wheels!"

"Yes; jangling wires, every one, jangling every second out of tune," Marta acquiesced.

"Marta, my father!"—her father had been a premier of the Browns—"always said that you may enjoy the luxury of fussing over little things, for they don't count much one way or another; but about big things you must never fuss or you will not be worthy of big things. Marta, you cannot stop a railroad train with your hands. This is not the first war on earth and we are not the first women who ever thought that war was wrong. Each of us has his work to do and you will have yours. It does no good to tire yourself out and die to pieces, even if you do know so much and have been around the world."

She smiled as a woman of sixty, who has a secret heart-break that she has never given her husband a son, may smile at a daughter who is both son and daughter to her, and her plump hand, all curves like her plump face and her plump body, spread open in appeal.

Marta, who, in the breeding of her generation, felt sentiment as more or less of a lure from logic, dropped beside the bed in a sudden burst of sentiment and gathered the plump hand in hers and kissed it.

"Mother, you are wonderful!" she said. "Mother, you are great!"

After a time, her ear becoming accustomed to the firing as a city dweller to the distant roar of city traffic, Mrs. Galland slept. But Marta could not follow her advice. If, transiently at least, she had found something of the peace of the confessional, the vigor of youth was in her arteries; and youth cannot help remaining awake under some conditions. She tiptoed across the hall into her own room and seated herself by the window. The symbol of what the ear had heard the eye saw—war, working in tones of the landscape by day with smokeless powder; war, revealed by its tongues of flame at night. Ugly bursts of fire from the higher hills spread to the heavens like an aurora borealis and broke their messengers in sheets of flame over the lower hills—the batteries of the Browns springing death about the heads of the gunners of the Grays emplacing their batteries. Staccato flashes from a single point counted so many bullets from an automatic, which directed by the beams of the searchlights, found their targets in sections of advancing infantry. Hill crests, set off with flashes running back and forth, demarcated infantry lines of the Browns assisting the automatics.

There were jills between the crashes of the small arms and the heavy, throaty speech of the guns; jills that seemed to say that both sides had paused for a "breathing spell"; jills that allowed the battle in the distance to be heard in its pervasive undertone. In one of them, when even the undertone had ceased for a few seconds, Marta caught faintly the groans of a wounded man—one of the crew of a Gray dirigible, burned by an explosion and brought in his agony softly to earth by a billowing piece of envelope which acted as a parachute.

Fighting proceeded in La Tir in stages of ferocity and blank silence. The upper part of the town, which the Browns still held, was in darkness; the lower part, where the Grays were, was illuminated.

"Another one of Lanny's plans!" thought Marta. "He would have them work in the light, while we fire out of obscurity!"

Soon all the town was in darkness, for the Grays had cut the wire in the main conduit shortly after she had heard the groans of the wounded man. There the automatics broke out in a mad storm, voicing their feelings at getting a company in close order in a street for the space of a minute, before those who escaped could plaster themselves against doorways or find cover in alleys. Then silence from the automatics and a cheer from the Browns that rasped out its triumph

like the rubbing together of steel files.

From the line of defense, that included the first terrace of the Galland grounds as the angle of a redoubt, not a shot, not a sound; silence on the part of officers and men as profound as Mrs. Galland's slumber, while one of the Browns' searchlights, like some great witch's slow-turning eye in a narrow radius, covered the lower terraces and the road.

Marta gave intermittent glances at the garden; the glances of a guardian. She happened to be looking in that direction when figures sprang across the road, crouching, running with the short, quick steps of no body movement accompanying that of the legs. The searchlight caught them in merciless silhouette and the automatics and the rifles from behind the sand-bags on the first terrace let go. Some of the figures dropped and lay in the road and she knew that she had seen men hit for the first time. Others, she thought, got safely to the cover of the gutter on the garden side. Of those on the road, some were still and some she saw were moving slowly back on their stomachs to safety. Now the searchlight laid its beam steadily on the road. Again silence. From the upper terrace came a great voice, like that of the guns, from a human throat:

"Why didn't we level those terraces? They'll creep up from one to the other!" It was Stransky.

In answer was another voice—Dellarme's.

"Perhaps there wasn't time to do everything. If they get as far as the first terrace—well, in case of a crisis, we have hand-grenades. But, God knows, I hope we shall not have to use them."

After an interval, more figures made a rush across the road. They, too, in Stransky's words, paid a price for seeing the garden. But the flashes from the rifles and the automatics provided a target for a Gray battery. The blue spark that flies from an overhead trolley or a third rail, multiplied a hundredfold, broke in Marta's face. It was dazzling, blinding as a bolt of lightning a few feet distant, with the thunder crash at the same second, followed by the thrashing hum of bullets and fragments against the eaves of the house.

"I knew that this must come!" something within her said. If she had not been prepared for it by the events of the last twelve hours she would have jumped to her feet with an exclamation of natural shock and horror. As it was, she felt a convulsive, nervous thrill without rising from her seat. A pause. The next shell burst in line with the first, out by the Linden-trees; a third above the veranda.

"We've got that range, all right!" thought the Gray battery commander, who had judged the distance by the staff map. This was all he wanted to know for the present. He would let loose at the proper time to support the infantry attack, when there were enough dribbles across the road to make a charge. The dribbles kept on coming, and one by one, the number of dead on the road was augmented.

Marta was diverted from this process of killing by placement by a more theatrical spectacle. A brigade commander of the Grays had ticked an order over the wires and it had gone from battery to battery. Not only many field-guns, which are the terrors of the artillery, but some guns of siege caliber, the mastiffs, in a sudden outburst started a havoc of tumbling walls and cornices in the upper part of the town.

Then an explosion greater than any from the shells shot a hemisphere of light heavenward, revealing a shadowy body flying overhead, and an instant later the heavens were illuminated by a vast circle of flame as the dirigible that had dropped the dynamite received its death-blow. But already the Brown infantry was withdrawing from the town, destroying buildings that would give cover for the attack in the morning as they went. Two or three hours after midnight fell a silence which was to last, until dawn. The combatants rested on their arms, Browns saying to Grays, "We shall be ready for the morning!" and Grays replying: "So shall we!"

Marta, at her window, her eyes following the movements of the display, now here, now there, found herself thinking of many things, as in the intermissions between the acts of a drama. She wondered if the groaning, wounded man were crying for water or if he were wishing that some one at home were near him. She thought of her talk with Lanstron and how feminine and feeble it must have sounded to a mind working in the inexorable processes of the clash of millions of men. She saw his left hand twitching in his pocket, his right hand gripping it to hold it still, that afternoon when, for the first time, she had understood his injury in the aeroplane accident as the talisman of his feelings—his controlled feelings! Always his controlled feelings!

She saw Westering, so conscious of his strength, directing his chessman in a death struggle against Partow. And he was coming to this house, as his headquarters when the final test of the strength of the Titans was made.

She hoped that her mother was still sleeping; and she had seconds when she was startled by her own calmness. Again, the faces of the children in

theater of danger. In the simplicity of big things, her duty was to teach them, a future generation, no less than Feller's duty was the pursuing shadow of his conscience. She should see war alive, naked, bloody, and she would tell her children what she had seen as a warning.

Silence, except an occasional rifle shot—silence and the darkness before dawn which would, she knew, concentrate the lightnings around the house. She glanced into her mother's room and marveled as at a miracle to find her sleeping. Then she stole downstairs and opened the outer door of the dining-room. A step or two brought her to the edge of the veranda. There she paused and leaned against one of the stone pillars. Dellarme himself was in a half-reclining position, his back to a tree. His seemed to be nodding. Except for a few on watch over the sand-bags, his men were stretched on the earth, moving restlessly at intervals, either in an effort to sleep or waking suddenly after a spell of harassed unconsciousness.

CHAPTER XII.

Hand to Hand.

With the first sign of dawn there was a movement of shadowy forms taking position in answer to low-spoken commands. The searchlight yielded its vigil to the wide-spread beam out of the east, and the detail of the setting where Marta was to watch the play of one of man's passions, which he dares not permit the tender flesh of woman to share, grew distinct. Bayonets were fixed on the rifles that lay along the parapet of sand-bags in front of the row of brown shoulders. Back of them in the yard was a section of infantry in reserve, also with bayonets fixed, ready to fill the place of any who fell out of line, a doctor and stretchers to care for the wounded, and a detachment of engineers to mend any breaches made in the breastwork by shell fire.

The gunner of the automatic sighted his barrel, slightly adjusted its elevation, and swung it back and forth to make sure that it worked smoothly; while his assistant saw that the fresh belts of cartridges which were to feed it were within easy reach.

In straw hat and blue blouse, shutting with his old man's walk, Feller came along the path from the gate. He was in retreat from the enticing picture of the regiment of field-guns in front of the castle that was ready for action. As the infantry had never interested him, he would be safe from temptation in the yard.

"This is no place for you!" said one of the engineers.

"No, and don't waste any time, either, old man!" said another. "Back to your bulbs!"

Feller did not even hear them. For the moment he was actually deaf.

"Fire!" said Dellarme's whistle.

"Thur-r-r!" went the automatic in soulless, mechanical repetition, its tape spinning through the cylinder, while the rifles spoke with the human irregularity of steel-tipped fingers pounding at random on a drumhead. All along the line facing La Tir the volume of fire spread until it was like the concert of a mighty loom.

The Gray batteries having tried out their range by the flashes of the automatics the previous evening, were making the most of the occasion. "Thur-r-r-r-r!" the-breaking jackets whipped out their grists. The reserves, the hospital-corps men and the engineers hurred the breastwork for cover. The leaves clipped from the trees by bullets were blown aside with the hurricane breaths of shrapnel bursts; bullets whistled so near Marta that she heard their shrillness above every other sound. She was amazed that the houses still remained standing—that anyone was alive. But she had a glimpse of Dellarme maintaining his set smile and another of Feller, who had crept up behind the automatic, making impatient "come-on!" gestures in the direction of the batteries in front of the castle.

"Thur-r-r-r-r-r-r-r!" As the welcome note swept overhead he waved his hands up and down in mad rapture and then peeped over the breastwork to ascertain if the practice were good. The Brown batteries had been a little slow in coming into action, but they soon broke the precision of the opposing fire.

Now shells coming frequently fell

short or went wide. The air cleared. Then a chance shell, striking at the one point which the man who fired it six thousand yards away would have chosen as his bull's-eye, obscured Feller and the automatic and its gunners in the havoc of explosion. Feller must have been killed. The dust settled; she saw Dellarme making frantic gestures as he looked at his men. They were keeping up their fusillade with unflinching rapidity. Through the breach left in the breastwork she had glimpsed, as the dust was finally displaced, of gray figures, bayonets fixed, pressing together as they came on fiercely toward the opening. The Browns let go the full blast of their magazines. Had that chance shell turned the scales? Would the Grays get into the breastwork?

All Marta's faculties and emotions were frozen in her state of suspense at the breach. Then her heart leaped, a cry in a gust of short breaths broke from her lips as the Browns let go a rasping, explosive, demoniacal cheer. The first attack had been checked!

After triumph, terror, faintness, and a closing of her eyes, she opened them to see Feller, with his old straw hat—blown torn and crownless now—still on his head, rise from the debris and shake himself like a dog coming ashore from a swim. While the engineers hastened to repair the breach he assisted Stransky, who had also been knocked down by the concussion, to lift the overturned automatic off the gunner. The doctor, pulling a hand on the gunner's heart, shook his head, and two hospital-corps men removed the body to make room for the engineers.

For once Dellarme's cheery smile deserted him. There was no one left to man the automatic, so vital in the defense, and even if somebody could be found the gun was probably out of commission. As he started toward it his smile, already summoned back, was shot with surprise at sight of the gun in place and a stranger in blue blouse, white hair showing through a crownless straw hat, trying out the mechanism with knowing fingers. Dellarme stared. Feller, unconscious of everything but the gun, righted the cartridge band, swung the barrel back and forth, and then fired a shot.

"You—you seem to know rapid-fire!" Dellarme exclaimed in blank incomprehension.

"Yes, sir!" Feller raised his finger; whether in salute as a soldier or as a gardener touching his hat it was hard to say.

"But how—where?" gasped Dellarme.

This time the movement of the finger was undoubtedly in salute, in perfect, swift, military salute, with head thrown back and shoulders stiff. Feller the gardener was dead and buried without ceremony.

"Lanstron's class, school for officers, sir. Stood one in ballistics, prize medalist control of gunfire. Yes, sir, I know something about rapid-fire," Feller replied, and fired a few more shots. "A little high, a little low—right, my lady, right!"

Stransky was back in his place next to the automatic and firing whenever a head appeared. He rolled his eyes in a characteristic spasm of scrutiny toward the new recruit.

"Beats spraying rose-bushes for bugs, eh, old man?" he asked.

"Yes, a lead solution is best for gray bugs!" Feller remarked puntingly, and their glances meeting, they saw in each other's eyes the joy of hell.

"A pair of anarchists!" exclaimed Stransky, grinning, and tried a shot for another head.

As if in answer to prayer, a gunner had come out of the earth. Sufficient to the need was the fact. It was not for Dellarme to ask questions of a prize-medalist graduate of the school for officers in a blue blouse and crownless straw hat. His expert survey assured him that before another rush the enemy had certain preparations to make. He might give his fighting smile a recess and permit himself a few minutes' relaxation. Looking around to ascertain what damage had been done to the houses and grounds, he became aware of Marta's presence for the first time.

"Miss Galland, you—you weren't there during the fighting!" he cried as he ran toward her.

"Yes," she said rather faintly.

"If I had known that I should have been scared to death!"

"But I was safe behind the pillar," she explained.

"Miss Galland, you're such a good soldier—please—and I'm sure you have not had your breakfast, and all good soldiers never neglect their rations, not at the beginning of a war! Miss Galland, please—" Yes, as he meant it, please be a good fellow.

She could not resist smiling at the charming manner of his plea. She felt weak and strange—a little dizzy. Besides, her mother's voice now came from the doorway and then her mother's hand was pressing her arm.

"Marta, if you remain out here, I shall!" announced Mrs. Galland.

"I was just coming in!" Dellarme, his cap held before him in the jaunty fashion of officers, bowed, his face beaming his happiness at her decision.

"Come!" Mrs. Galland slipped her hand into Marta's. "Two women can't fight both armies. Come! I prescribe hot coffee. It is waiting; and, do you know, I find a meal in the kitchen very cozy."

Being human and not a heroine fed on lotos blossoms, and being exhausted and also hungry, when she was seated at table, with Minna adroitly urging her, Marta ate with the relish of little Peterkin in the shell crater munching biscuits from his haversack, but the movement of the minute-hand on the clock-face became uncanny and merciless to her eye in its deliberate regularity. Dellarme had been told to hold on until noon, she knew. Was he still smiling? Was Feller still happy in playing a stream of lead from the automatic? Was the second charge of the Grays, which must have

Now shells coming frequently fell

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE)

Peke's Bitters

The Great Spring Medicine made from Roots and Herbs.

The Best Spring Tonic and Blood Purifier

WRIGHT & HAY,

Washington Square Newport, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

307 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Plaster Work executed with dispatch.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone one ten.

Office, Commercial Wharf

JOHN H. GREENE, Mgr.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

OR AT HIS

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream,

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH FIRST CLASS and EVERY DAY.

YOU CAN PATENT

anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT, DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo for free examination and advice.

BOOK ON PATENTS free before patent.

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

Contractor

—AND—

BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing attended to.

Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarders

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates given on any kind of carting.

Telephone Office 23 Bellows Avenue

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Telephone 714.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, November 7, 1914.

England has bought in Boston four million pounds of wool in the last few days.

Government receipts fell off twenty millions in October of this year as compared with October 1913. Another result of the free trade policy.

The forthcoming report of the postmaster general will show that the total parcels handled the past year was 700,000,000. Of this, 300,000,000 weighed more than one pound.

It is said by good authority that there are one hundred thousand laborers in the Pittsburgh district out of work and yet our congressional shooters tell us business is good.

The New Haven road has cut off 250 poor-paying trains in their week day service and 83 Sunday trains, making a reduction of 3317 train miles on week days and 1475 Sundays.

The automobile business of the country will this year foot up the enormous total of \$525,000,000. The European demand will, it is said, cause an increase of one hundred millions. There is one kind of business in this country not stagnant.

Good authorities estimate that the loss of lives by this European war will soon reach the enormous number of four millions and the loss of property will soon surpass thirty five billions. Such numbers are almost impossible to contemplate.

The people of South Carolina are going in for combination in restraint of trade and should be indicted under the Sherman act. They have passed a law forbidding that more than one-third of the land cultivated in South Carolina in 1915 shall be planted in cotton. A fine of from \$25 to \$100 is imposed for each acre planted above the specified maximum. Were that the act of a Republican state in the North what a howl would go up from the Wilsonites.

There were some victories on Tuesday last that were pleasing to the large mass of Republicans in this country that have not been carried away by this wave of muckraking, inaugurated some years ago by Roosevelt and his abject followers. These victories were in the success of such staunch stalwarts as Uncle Joe Cannon, Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, and Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire. These men deserve well of the people and they are a valuable asset to the Republican party.

The election of R. Livingston Beckman of this city, as Governor of the State, by the largest majority ever given a gubernatorial candidate with possibly one exception, is peculiarly pleasing to the people of Newport, who gave him the magnificent majority of nearly thirteen hundred votes. Mr. Beckman has conducted a splendid campaign. He made friends wherever he went. The people took to him very kindly and today there is no more popular man in the State. He will give the people of Rhode Island a good administration.

President Wilson's administration has been tried in the balance and found wanting. Such was the verdict rendered by the people on Tuesday last. The victory for the Republicans was complete in every respect. It also presages a national victory for that party in 1916. President Wilson is a minority President by over a million votes. He and his party came into power in 1912 by the grace of Theodore Roosevelt and his followers by splitting the Republican party in two. We may now rejoice that the power of Roosevelt and his few followers for harm has been eliminated. Henceforth in political calculations they will not have to be considered. The accidental success of Wilson and his Southern followers has done the country much harm. The people now see it as never before, and all through the North they have placed their mark of disapproval in no unmeaning terms.

Champ Clarke thinks it was not dissatisfaction with Wilson that caused the Democratic overthrow at the late election, but the war. This war business is being daily eroded by our Democratic leaders. Any sane person knows that the war, instead of being responsible for the defeat of Wilson and his policies, was the only thing that saved the Democratic party from utter annihilation. Had not the war come when it did the party in power would have had no excuse for the war tax of a hundred millions which their previous blundering had compelled them to raise. They would have had nothing to say the last time to it. They would have had no excuse to give the millions of working men that their policies had thrown out of labor. In fact they could in no manner of means have crawled under cover but all their many legislative misdeeds would have been laid bare to the glaring scrutiny of the world. The war came and they failed it as a godsend when they could try all, and when changed with one of their manifold misdeeds they thought they had only to say, "The war did it." But as the late election proved, while war may fool some of the people all the time, or all of the people sometimes, you cannot fool all the people all the time.

Great Republican Victory.

Rhode Island on Tuesday last had a general election, and after the votes were counted it was found that the biggest little State in the Union was carried safely in the Republican fold. At times in the past the Democrats have gained a foothold here by campaigns of slander and misrepresentation, but this year, although they adopted the same tactics, the voters let them see that they had overreached themselves, evincing their displeasure in the substantial way of cracking a Democratic head wherever they saw it, in a metaphorical sense. There were not many Democratic office holders left in the State Wednesday morning. Representative George F. O'Shaughnessy managed to pull through by the skin of his teeth, due to the fact that he called every voter in his district by his first name and was a faculty of jollying along his constituents until they began to have a feeling of pity for Roger Williams because George F. wasn't along to help him start this little colony. His victory was due in no sense to Democratic sympathies, but was wholly due to the fact that the average voter likes to be remembered.

Throughout the State the Republican ticket made clean sweeps. R. Livingston Beckman of Newport was elected Governor by a plurality over Patrick H. Quinn of 4,462, and the other officers on the general ticket had overwhelming pluralities culminating in a record of 17,035 for Walter A. Read as General Treasurer. The State Legislature was delivered into the hands of the Republicans even more strongly than ever. The Democratic representation in the Senate was reduced to three members, and in the House, which last year was quite close, there are but 50 Democrats to 70 Republicans. In Woonsocket and Pawtucket, where the Democrats made particularly strong assaults on the Republican nominees, Senators Bennett and Gorton received substantial majorities. Cranston, which has sometimes been a stronghold of the Democracy, came solidly into the Republican camp.

On the Congressional ticket, although the Republicans could not quite regain the old first district, they could console themselves with the other two. General Walter R. Starnes ousted Congressman Peter Joseph Gerry in the second district, and Colonel Ambrose Kennedy had no difficulty in securing re-election in the third. Pawtucket and Cranston elected Republican Mayors, and the city councils in all the cities are strongly Republican.

President Wilson and his national administration can get but very little encouragement from the result in Rhode Island. There are now two Republican Congressmen from this State, and two years from now it will probably be three.

The vote for Governor throughout the State, and for Congressman in this district was as follows:

| FOR GOVERNOR. | | | |
|---------------------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|
| Vote by Cities and Towns. | | | |
| | Beckman | Quinn | Thomson |
| Barrington | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Bristol | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Burrillville | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Central Falls | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Cranston | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Cumberland | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Dorchester | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| East Greenwich | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Exeter | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Greenville | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Hamlet | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Johnston | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Little Compton | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| North Scituate | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Portsmouth | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Providence | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Rumford | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Smithfield | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| South Scituate | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Warwick | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Woonsocket | 125 | 11 | 11 |
| Total | 17,035 | 4,462 | 1,111 |

Beckman elected by a plurality of 17,035 to 4,462.

FOR CONGRESSMAN.

| Vote by Congressional District. | | | |
|---------------------------------|---------|-------|---------|
| | Starnes | Gerry | Kennedy |
| First | 12,500 | 1,000 | 1,000 |
| Second | 12,500 | 1,000 | 1,000 |
| Third | 12,500 | 1,000 | 1,000 |

Starnes elected by a plurality of 12,500 to 1,000.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

| Senators. | | | |
|----------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------|
| Barrington—Smith, R. | Burrillville—Burrill, R. | Central Falls—Burrill, R. | Cranston—Burrill, R. |
| Cumberland—Burrill, R. | Dorchester—Burrill, R. | East Greenwich—Burrill, R. | Exeter—Burrill, R. |
| Greenville—Burrill, R. | Hamlet—Burrill, R. | Johnston—Burrill, R. | Little Compton—Burrill, R. |
| North Scituate—Burrill, R. | Portsmouth—Burrill, R. | Providence—Burrill, R. | Rumford—Burrill, R. |
| Smithfield—Burrill, R. | South Scituate—Burrill, R. | Warwick—Burrill, R. | Woonsocket—Burrill, R. |
| Total | 17,035 | 4,462 | 1,111 |

Westley—Arnold, R.
West Greenwich—Andrews, R.
West Warwick—Cadoret, R.
Woonsocket—Burrill, R.

House of Representatives.

Barrington—Burrill, R.
Burrillville—Burrill, R.
Central Falls—Burrill, R.
Cranston—Burrill, R.
Cumberland—Burrill, R.
Dorchester—Burrill, R.
East Greenwich—Burrill, R.
Exeter—Burrill, R.
Greenville—Burrill, R.
Hamlet—Burrill, R.
Johnston—Burrill, R.
Little Compton—Burrill, R.
North Scituate—Burrill, R.
Portsmouth—Burrill, R.
Providence—Burrill, R.
Rumford—Burrill, R.
Smithfield—Burrill, R.
South Scituate—Burrill, R.
Warwick—Burrill, R.
Woonsocket—Burrill, R.

West Greenwich—Fiske, R.
West Warwick—Fiske, R.
West Warwick—Fiske, R.

The Southern Representation Cut Down.

Representation in the next Republican National Convention will be based on the Republican vote in the various congressional districts in 1913. The state conventions of the republicans number of states have ratified the change in representation suggested by the Republican National Committee. Only one state convention has voted against the change, that of Texas. This accomplishes a reform which has long been sought, but which could not have been achieved in any other way with so little friction. It was repeatedly defeated for pardonable human reasons. In 1908 it came nearest success. The change of the vote of the delegates from Kansas would alone have brought it about, but the leader who was the acknowledged representative of President Roosevelt used the great influence of the President against the proposal, causing its defeat.

After delegates were chosen, committed to the various candidates, it was too much to expect the candidates who would be adversely affected to consent to the wiping out of their known strength. They had a right to question the disinterestedness of proponents of the reform under such circumstances. This was illustrated by the conventions of 1908 and 1912. The advocates of a change in the basis of representation in the latter convention had opposed it in the former and some of the most ardent advocates of the change in the former convention stoutly fought it in the latter. Nor could the convention agree to a change of basis for the future without being charged with selfishly refusing to do what it admitted was fair. The Republican State Convention of New York, recognizing this natural condition, suggested the calling of a special national convention for the purpose of making the change. At the time we pointed out the political danger in such a course, a danger which the Republican National Committee recognized. It adopted a plan whose wisdom has been amply justified by results.

In addition to the reduction in representation, which affects the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia and New York and Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands, the rules as to the temporary rolls have been so altered as to practically eliminate the contests which have consumed so much of the time of the national committee and often resulted in bitter feeling. There can be no contest at all from states which have prescribed by law the manner of electing delegates, certificates of election being accepted as final proof. Contests in such cases must be fought out in the courts of the various states. These changes will relieve the national committee of much responsibility and will permit the delegates themselves to concentrate their attention on the chief issues of the convention.

Paul Leroy Beaulieu, French economist, estimates that each of the greater belligerents is spending an average of \$200,000,000 monthly, and are committed to an aggregate expenditure of \$7,000,000,000 on the basis of the war continuing seven months from Aug. 1. Smaller states, including Japan, will spend \$800,000,000 to \$900,000,000 each, making grand aggregate of between \$9,000,000,000 and \$10,000,000,000. It will take many years to get this property back again.

MIDDLETOWN.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

Although there was but one ticket printed on the official State ballot for the Legislature, there was somewhat of a contest on election day. John H. Spooner was the Republican nominee for Senator, and Frank T. Peckham for Representative. The names of William H. Brown for Senator and Howard R. Peckham for Representative were written on a number of ballots, the vote standing, Spooner 181, Brown 53 for Senator. For Representative, Frank T. Peckham had 172 votes to 1 for Howard R. Peckham. The town voted no license as usual.

Mrs. Alvin P. Smith returned Saturday from Seymour, Conn., where she attended on Thursday the wedding of her elder son, Walter Gray Taylor, to Miss Lillian May Winer of that city. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Alvin Winer, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left by automobile for New Haven enroute for Rockland, Maine, where they will reside. Mr. Taylor being a teacher in the Rockland High School. Miss May Smith, a half sister of the groom, and Mrs. Mary W. Layton, his aunt, were among the guests from Middletown.

At the Sunday School session of the M. E. Church on Sunday afternoon the following delegates were appointed to attend the Sunday School convention to be held at Providence Nov. 10-11, the pastor, Rev. E. E. Wells, and the superintendent, Mr. Roland E. Wells. Misses Beulah May, Julia Brown, Mrs. Walter B. Barker, and Miss S. S. Peckham. Rev. D. S. Skeels of Chatham, a prominent colored clergyman will be the afternoon preacher at the four o'clock service.

The Methodist parsonage was the scene of a quiet wedding on Monday evening, the pastor, Rev. E. E. Wells, uniting in marriage, Lela E., elder daughter of Mr. George Brown of Portsmouth, to Miss Benjamin Newton Holland, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marble Holland of Newport. Only the immediate relatives attended. After a brief wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Holland will reside at the home of the bride's father.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Sherman, Jr., spent Sunday in Worcester as guests of Mrs. Sherman's sister, Mrs. David Williams. The trip was made by automobile. Mrs. Sherman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson of Newport are accompanying her.

The condition of Mr. A. Herbert Ward is not considered so favorable.

Mr. Fred Smith is making a two week's visit with his son, Mr. Herbert Smith of Attleboro, Mass.

The November meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Churches will be held with Mrs. Clarence Thurston on Wednesday next. Rev. W. Woodman is to have a paper upon "China". Dr. Woodman is to speak before The King's Daughters Monday evening at the Marlboro St. M. E. Church, Newport on the Alaskan work.

JAMESTOWN.

The election in this town on Tuesday was a lively one, both sides making strenuous efforts to elect their legislative ticket. The result was a split ticket. Alvin Read, the Republican nominee for Senator, was re-elected by a majority of 16 over George C. Carr, Progressive and Democrat, the voting standing 114 to 98. For Representative, however, George W. Peckham, Jr., Progressive and Democrat, was elected over Max von Schade, Jr., by a vote of 140 to 131. Mr. Carr, who was defeated for Senator, was the Representative from this town for the past two years. The Republican ticket generally received good majorities.

TIVERTON.

Although it was at first announced in out of town papers that Henry G. Wilcox had been defeated for re-election as Senator, on Tuesday, this did not prove to be true, as the Republican ticket was elected. Senator Wilcox received 403 votes to 311 for Frank E. Grinnell, Democrat. Charles A. Hamby, Jr., Republican, was re-elected Representative, receiving 412 votes to 330 for J. Schlegel, Democrat. The contest was a lively one and a large vote was polled.

BLOCK ISLAND.

The legislative contest in this town on Tuesday was a very close one, both Republicans and Democrats having strong tickets in the field. For Senator, J. Eugene Littlefield, Republican, received 235 votes to 191 for W. H. Dodge, Democrat. For Representative, Henry K. Littlefield, Republican, received 235 votes to 191 for David E. Rose, Democrat.

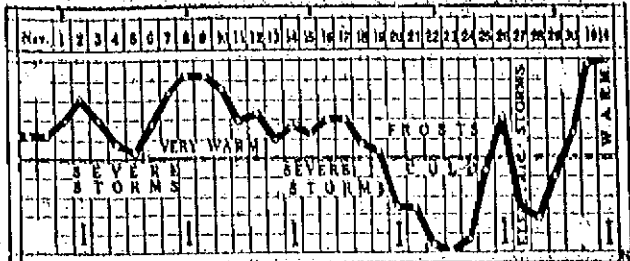
There was but one ticket in the field for town officers.

The witty ex-Governor Van Zandt once remarked that before a certain lawyer came to town people thought it a disgrace to be sued, but since he had been here, he had sued every man twice and some of them three times and they were beginning to like it. The same might be said of the law department of the United States government. Their wholesale indictments of business people, and high officials whose only crime it would appear to be a desire to enlarge their business, have come to be almost as common as the lawyer's cases above referred to. Well, the government lawyers get something out of it.

The report of the assistant secretary of the navy that we have plenty of battleships and guns without enough trained men to handle them would indicate that Uncle Sam is in the same predicament as the man who buys a piano but has nobody in the house to play it. There is no trouble to get all the men needed to man our navy. The statement of the assistant secretary is not borne out by facts.

The population of Belgium is 7,516,000, that of New York 9,400,000. New York has more people than any one of these European countries: Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Bulgaria, Serbia, Romania, Montenegro. It has almost as many as Scotland and Ireland combined. It has more than all Canada, and twice as many as Australia.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of this month will be close to the average of many past Novembers. First half of the month will be much warmer than usual and last half much cooler than usual. A very warm wave, moving eastward, will cover central valleys near November 9 and a severe cold wave moving southeastward will cover great central valleys near Nov. 23. Severe storms are expected Nov. 2 to 7 and 13 to 17 and not far from 22 and 27.

From about Oct. 25 to Nov. 20 excessive rains will fall in southern states, Mexico, Central America, and northern South America. Also from about above normal rains in eastern sections of the states and Canada. Elsewhere in this continent from about to below normal rain. For the same period of about 80 days or longer all of South America east of Andes and south of the Amazon country will get a serious drought, while Australia, India, Southeast Africa, and Europe will get abundant precipitation. The European war will get severe winter weather with heavy snows or rains.

Thick line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian W. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

Copyrighted by W. I. Miller.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 6, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 6 to 10 and 12 to 16, warm waves 6 to 8 and 11 to 16, cool waves 8 to 12 and 11 to 16. Temperatures covered by the period of these storms will average warmer than usual, unusually warm near Nov. 8, November is noted for stormy weather and this November will be one of the most severe. Better get your outdoor affairs in condition to withstand a deluge of excessively bad weather for the balance of this month.

This bad weather will be particularly severe in all the southern states and the eastern sections with most precipitation in the south. Central America will be flooded. All of northwestern Europe and thence in a broad strip third western Asia to the Indian ocean will get very severe weather, particularly in northwestern Europe. Not so severe in Great Britain and France as in the more eastern sections. Western Australia will get heavy rains. In our northwestern sections not much precipitation, principally snow.

Next disturbances will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 17, cross Pacific slope by class of 15, great central valleys to 21, eastern sections 22. Warm wave to cross Pacific slope about Nov. 17, great central valleys 19, eastern sections 21. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 23, great central valleys 22, eastern sections 23.

The latter will be a severe cold wave and will carry frosts into the cotton belt, putting a stop to much of the top cotton growth. A great fall in temperatures is expected from near Nov. 16 to near 23. Not far from Nov. 17 the storms will be exceedingly severe and the weather unusually bad. Our predictions that the Spring wheat

SUNS AND THE UNIVERSE.

And the Theory of One Great Central Biting Orb.
That very much important, mathematical proof of a central sun, mechanics demonstrates that there is no necessity for a complex, dominating central sun. The idea of a central sun controlling the entire solar system was advanced by what associated with physicians, today applied in nature, from mathematical laws. For purposes of the other other points or worlds that be cannot.

If the universe is finite it has a precise center. Photos of the entire celestial vault reveal at least hundred thousand stars, our sun being one of the smaller. And those in some of them are known to be two quadrillion miles apart. Mechanics know that the entire consociates of suns has a center of gravity. And it knows that this center of gravitation, even if empty and void, dominates all motions of all the millions of suns around it.

But all suns move as bees in a swarm, and no such immense body has been sensed in space. Kepler's discovery of drifting of suns in opposite directions may indeed be the beginning of a discovery of rotation around a center, but the rotation would as well be maintained if the center is an absolute vacuum.

If the universe is infinite it has no center, and the above line of argument backed by rigid mathematics cannot apply.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

BABIES IN ASHANTI.

They Go Through a Trying Ordeal in Gilling a Name.
When children are born in Ashanti they are at once rubbed all over with a mixture of oil and red ochre, this being repeated every two days. Their mouths are washed with a very concoction in which red pepper is the main ingredient, and a cry goes through the town proclaiming the new arrival and claiming for it a name and a place among the living.

Some one else is a distant part of the village acknowledges the fact and promises, on the part of the people, that the newborn babe shall be received into the community. The townspeople then assemble in the streets, and the baby is brought out and exposed to view.

Next a basin of water is provided, and the head man, or chief of the town, sprinkles water upon it, leaving it a name and invoking a blessing upon it, such as, for instance, that it may have health, grow up to manhood or womanhood, have a numerous progeny and possess riches.

Most of these presents follow the example of the head man and the poor child is thoroughly drenched before the ceremony is ended. Every one who participates in the ceremony pledges himself to be a friend to the child.—London Standard.

Whittier (to his daughter)—"Did you tell that young man he couldn't stay after midnight?"
"Yes, papa."
"Then why didn't he go?"
"He wanted to know if the order had been confirmed by mamma."—Life.

STANDARD TIME.

| | Sun | Moon | High | Water |
|--------|------|------|-------|-------|
| | Set | Set | Water | Rise |
| Nov 7 | 6:21 | 5:51 | 10:30 | 10:45 |
| Nov 8 | 6:24 | 5:54 | 10:30 | 10:48 |
| Nov 9 | 6:27 | 5:57 | 10:30 | 10:51 |
| Nov 10 | 6:30 | 6:00 | 10:30 | 10:54 |
| Nov 11 | 6:33 | 6:03 | 10:30 | 10:57 |
| Nov 12 | 6:36 | 6:06 | 10:30 | 11:00 |
| Nov 13 | 6:39 | 6:09 | 10:30 | 11:03 |
| Nov 14 | 6:42 | 6:12 | 10:30 | 11:06 |
| Nov 15 | 6:45 | 6:15 | 10:30 | 11:09 |
| Nov 16 | 6:48 | 6:18 | 10:30 | 11:12 |
| Nov 17 | 6:51 | 6:21 | 10:30 | 11:15 |
| Nov 18 | 6:54 | 6:24 | 10:30 | 11:18 |
| Nov 19 | 6:57 | 6:27 | 10:30 | 11:21 |
| Nov 20 | 7:00 | 6:30 | 10:30 | 11:24 |
| Nov 21 | 7:03 | 6:33 | 10:30 | 11:27 |
| Nov 22 | 7:06 | 6:36 | 10:30 | 11:30 |
| Nov 23 | 7:09 | 6:39 | 10:30 | 11:33 |
| Nov 24 | 7:12 | 6:42 | 10:30 | 11:36 |
| Nov 25 | 7:15 | 6:45 | 10:30 | 11:39 |
| Nov 26 | 7:18 | 6:48 | 10:30 | 11:42 |
| Nov 27 | 7:21 | 6:51 | 10:30 | 11:45 |
| Nov 28 | 7:24 | 6:54 | 10:30 | 11:48 |
| Nov 29 | 7:27 | 6:57 | 10:30 | 11:51 |
| Nov 30 | 7:30 | 7:00 | 10:30 | 11:54 |

Marriages.

In Middletown, 21 inst., by Rev. Edward E. Wells, Lela E. Brown, of Portsmouth, to R. Newton Holland, of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 1st inst., Adolphine Kitzbeth, infant daughter of Adolph A. and Anastasia Kitzbeth.
In this city, on Friday, Oct. 30, Dr. George L. Peabody, aged 81 years.
At the Home for the Aged, on Tuesday, Nov. 3, Mrs. M. S. Pittman.
In this city, 4th inst., Frances A., widow of David W. Brown, in her 78th year.
In this city, 4th inst., Robert Bloomfield, in his 82nd year.
In Portsmouth, 21 inst., Joe Sylvia Curcio, aged 35 years.
In Tiverton, 21st inst., George Howland, son of Francis B. and Catherine Stearns Baker, in Tiverton, 4th inst., Captain Edward M. Dennis, in his 86th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

22 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and a Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villages and Country places.

Too Much.

Margaret was maid-of-all-work to the Buckley family, and the members of the family are not on the most amicable terms. One morning Margaret sought the mistress and tendered her resignation. Mrs. Buckley was much distressed and very loath to part with so excellent a servant.
"Are you really going to leave us, Margaret?" said the mistress, sadly.
"What is the matter, Margaret? I always treat you like one of the family, Margaret!"
"The mistress replied the girl: 'O' God, it is long as I'm in it!'"—Harper's Magazine.Zenyon—Welsh rabbit always keeps me awake at night.
Zenyon—It don't trouble me—it's the cat keeps me awake.
Zenyon—I never eat cats.
Mistress—Why not, the bell was Katy?
Zenyon—A boy, says, looking for the wrong bunny.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

IN ATTEMPT TO REACH CHANNEL

Germans Preparing For Floreo Attack Upon Allies

BRUSSELS ABOUT EVACUATED

Men and Big Siege Guns to Take Active Part in Battle of Flanders, Which, Although Long and Furlous, is Still Indefinite—Opposing Armies in Eastern Theatre of War Making More Wide and Sweeping Movements—Formal Announcement of State of War With Turkey—Bombardment of Dardanelles—Mystery Concerning Naval Engagements Off Coast of Chile

The Germans have practically evacuated Brussels, leaving only a few military posts behind to guard the Belgian capital.

The heavy siege guns, whose 154-ton projectiles found so important a part in the downfall of Lieke, Stos, Namur and Antwerp, have been hurriedly transported to the westward, to add weight to the desperate attempt of the Germans against the lines of the allies at Ypres, which the Germans are making the keystone of their attempt to reach the shores of the English channel—with the fleet port of Calais as their objective point.

General army headquarters at London, in a statement giving an account by an eyewitness of the fighting in West Flanders, admits that this great battle is the most bitterly contested so far in the western theatre of the war—harder fought than the Titanic struggles at the Marne and Aisne.

Many Rumors Abroad

Thousands saw a multitude of rumors that the allies had gained ground in this fighting, especially in the neighborhood of Newport. The official statement issued by the French war office, however, minimizes these successes, stating there is no new information on the operations to the north of the Yps. A violent offensive movement by the Germans north of Arras, the statement continues, resulted in the loss of a few trenches by the French, which were later retaken.

It is evident, in any event, that the great battle of West Flanders, which has been fought almost continuously since Oct. 29, is still indecisive. The Germans planned to reach a point of vantage on the North sea by the capture of Calais, but found this impossible, not only because of the stubbornness of the defense put up by the allies and the Belgians, but because the route along the sea was barred to them by the inundation of the low lands, which the Belgians had created to stop the German advance.

The allies' attempt to move northward to Ostend failed for the same reason, and the opposing armies confronted each other in the neighborhood of Ypres, where the most desperate fighting of the Belgium campaign has now been going on for ten days.

Situation in the East

More wide and sweeping movements are being made by the opposing armies in the eastern theatre of the war. The Russians have driven back the German centre to the river Warthe in Russian Poland, have held back a German offensive movement from East Prussia and are now straightening out their line for a more vigorous offensive against the Austrians, who have been trying to beat back their left wing in Galicia.

The allies are depending on the Russians to win these operations decisively, so that the Germans will be obliged to rush relief to the Polish battleground.

The entrance of Turkey into the fighting has given the military strategists of London and Paris something to worry about. They fear that the Russian forces operating against the Germans and Austrians will be weakened by the sending of reinforcements to the south against the Turks. The Russian authorities, however, say that Turkey's advent into the war has already been discounted and that they have sufficient troops on the spot to deal with Turkey.

Reports Are Conflicting

The first reports of the fighting between the Russians and the Turks are conflicting as any of the Austrian and Russian reports of the war in Galicia. Each contender claims to have invaded the other's territory and to have defeated his frontier armies at almost the same spots. These fights, however, have probably been only advance guard affairs and it is likely that it will be some time before a real battle takes place.

According to unofficial reports Turkey has an army of 90,000 infantry and artillery and 20,000 cavalry on the Caucasian border.

The Anglo-French fleet continues to bombard the Dardanelles. The Turks claim that no damage has been done to the forts, and the fleet commanders report that no damage has been done to the fleet.

Fear German Battleships All England was perturbed at the admission that four German battleships and four cruisers had dodged the British patrol, slipped out of Wilhelmshaven and would threaten the British coast. These German warships are still unaccounted for.

Great Britain and France have formally announced that a state of war exists with Turkey. Great Britain has declared that the British cabinet has decided the Arabian coast of Jidda on the Red sea, and declares that the sacred Moslem

cities will not be molested so long as there is no interference with pilgrims from India. The governments of Russia and France have given similar assurances.

Perla, in spite of influence brought to bear by the German and Turkish embassies at Tobruk to join in the war against Russia, has announced her neutrality and has appealed for direct British aid in preserving her territory from violation.

All the Balkan states are anxiously awaiting the action of Bulgaria. If Bulgaria enters the war the entire Balkan country is likely to be dragooned.

A Naval Mystery One of the greatest mysteries of the war is the reported naval battle between German and British fleets off the coast of Chile. The only information received of this engagement has come from Santiago and Valparaiso, and has been from German sources. The British authorities are still undecided on this battle.

A circumstantial account of the battle, however, came from Valparaiso, as told by German officers. This account makes it certain that the German fleet, and probably the British Good Hope, were sunk with all hands. The battle was fought in a gale of wind and rough water. The German officers praised the gallantry of the fight, made by the British against superior odds, and stated that the weather conditions made it impossible to attempt the sinking of the German fleet, although the entire night was spent, unavailingly, in a search for the Good Hope.

The British cruiser Glasgow, the British transport Ontario and the German cruisers Leipzig and Bremen are still missing. Every report in Chile reported that nothing had been seen of any of these ships.

KILLS WIFE'S PARENTS

Confessed Slayer Blamed Them For His Domestic Troubles

George F. Warner was arrested at Andover, Vt., charged with the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Wigles, whose bodies were found in their home.

According to the authorities, Warner admitted that he had shot the couple and expressed satisfaction. He was taken to the jail at Chester.

Warner, whose wife is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wigles, is said to have blamed Mrs. Warner's parents for differences which had resulted in her suing for divorce. He was found in a pasture near his mother's home, suffering from cold and hunger.

GENERAL CHAFFEE DEAD

Rose From Rank to Command of United States Troops

Lieutenant General Adria C. Chaffee, retired, former chief of staff of the United States army, died at his home at Los Angeles, Cal., of typhoid pneumonia.

Chaffee rose from the rank of private to the command of the United States army. He never saw the inside of West Point except as a visitor, but he was one of the greatest fighters that ever led Uncle Sam's troops. He was wounded three times in action. He enlisted in the 6th cavalry in 1861.

A SHORT-LIVED REBELLION

Boyers and Maritz Reported to Have Been Completely Crushed

A Cape Town dispatch declares that the rebellion of General Boyers in the western Transvaal and the mutiny of Lieutenant Colonel Maritz in north-west Cape Town now appears to be completely crushed.

Unofficial reports indicate that something resembling an armistice is being observed. The rebels are still collected at certain points in the northern Free State, but all these points are marked by adequate loyal commandoes.

INFECTED CATTLE FOUND

Foot and Mouth Disease Has Reached Bay State Herds

The foot and mouth disease, which started in Michigan last August and spread rapidly among livestock in other middle eastern states, has reached Massachusetts.

Several infected cases have been discovered in the last two days, and the state authorities are establishing strict quarantines in the hope of preventing an epidemic.

School Principal Drops Dead Benjamin Cook, principal of the George B. Stone school, Fall River, Mass., and one of the oldest schoolmasters in that section of the state, dropped dead from heart failure in school.

IN THE NUTMEG STATE

Democrats Are Snowed Under by Substantial Plurality

Harized returns from the Republican sweep in Connecticut show Senator Brandegee's plurality over Governor Baldwin for the United States senatorship was 13,074.

New Haven, Nov. 5.—Revised returns from the Republican sweep show Senator Brandegee's plurality over Governor Baldwin for the United States senatorship was 13,074.

Marcus B. Holcomb's plurality over Lieutenant Governor Tinger for governor was 17,715. Pluralities for other members of the state ticket range in the neighborhood of 15,000.

The pluralities of the five Republican congressmen elected range from 108 for P. D. Oakley in the first district to 411 for R. P. Freeman in the second district.

There are great working majorities in both branches of the state legislature.

Running an Auto.

"Are the running expenses of an automobile very high?"

"Not if the motorist copes with the road properly."—Baltimore American.

ALL SATISFIED IN WASHINGTON

Democrats, Think Election Results Favor Administration

REPUBLICANS ALSO PLEASED

Prepared to Welcome Uncle Joe Cannon and Other Enemies "Lame Ducks"—House Committee Will Have to Be Reorganized—Table of Gains and Losses in the House

Democratic administration leaders claim a "substantial majority" in the senate and continued control of the senate as a result of the election for next congress. They say their majority in the senate has been increased from ten to fifteen. In the house the returning legislative majority of 140 has dwindled to twenty-three.

With this, the Democratic leaders profess themselves satisfied, declaring that it is the greatest majority "ever returned by any party in an off-year following a third revolution." The Democrats also assert that the returns show that the Progressive party has practically disappeared, and that therefore the Democratic victory is a triumph over a reunited Republican party.

Republicans, however, are jubilant over the result. They assert that the Progressives are returning to the fold, and that by 1915 the way will be cleared for a sweeping Republican victory. They are prepared to welcome back "Uncle Joe" Cannon and many of his erstwhile followers who have fought their way back to seats in the house, after their defeat in 1912.

Three breaks in the "solid south," which Democracy has held for so many years, are pointed to as indications of Democratic weakness. Republicans elected from Maryland and North Carolina, and a Progressive seated in the Third Louisiana district give aid and comfort to the opponents of the administration.

The next congress will see a general reorganization of the house. Speaker Clark, who was returned by a goodly majority from his district, will undoubtedly be the Democratic choice for speaker. But the election of Representative Underwood to the senate from Alabama will precipitate a contest for the Democratic leadership in which Representative Kitchin of North Carolina, ranking member of the ways and means committee, will take the leading part.

The reduced majority of the Democrats will also necessitate many changes in the organization of the powerful house committees. In the senate, even a slight increase in the present narrow Democratic majority will strengthen the administration.

The standing, with gains and losses in the house, are as follows:

| State | D | R | P | Gain |
|----------------|----|----|---|------|
| Alabama | 10 | 0 | 0 | • |
| Arizona | 1 | 0 | 0 | • |
| Arkansas | 7 | 0 | 0 | • |
| California | 2 | 3 | 6 | • |
| Colorado | 2 | 2 | 0 | 2 R |
| Connecticut | 0 | 5 | 0 | 5 R |
| Delaware | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 R |
| Florida | 4 | 0 | 0 | • |
| Georgia | 12 | 0 | 0 | • |
| Idaho | 0 | 2 | 0 | • |
| Illinois | 9 | 17 | 1 | 13 R |
| Indiana | 11 | 2 | 0 | 2 R |
| Iowa | 1 | 10 | 0 | 2 R |
| Kansas | 4 | 4 | 0 | 2 R |
| Kentucky | 0 | 2 | 0 | • |
| Louisiana | 7 | 0 | 1 | 1 R |
| Maine | 1 | 3 | 0 | • |
| Maryland | 5 | 1 | 0 | 1 R |
| Massachusetts | 4 | 12 | 0 | 4 R |
| Michigan | 2 | 11 | 0 | 2 R |
| Minnesota | 1 | 8 | 1 | 1 R |
| Mississippi | 8 | 0 | 0 | • |
| Missouri | 14 | 2 | 0 | • |
| Montana | 2 | 0 | 0 | • |
| Nebraska | 3 | 3 | 0 | • |
| Nevada | 0 | 1 | 0 | • |
| New Hampshire | 0 | 2 | 0 | 2 R |
| New Jersey | 6 | 7 | 0 | 4 R |
| New Mexico | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 R |
| New York | 20 | 21 | 1 | 10 R |
| North Carolina | 9 | 1 | 0 | 1 R |
| North Dakota | 0 | 3 | 0 | • |
| Ohio | 10 | 12 | 0 | 2 R |
| Oklahoma | 6 | 2 | 0 | • |
| Oregon | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 R |
| Pennsylvania | 7 | 29 | 0 | 12 R |
| Rhode Island | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 R |
| South Carolina | 7 | 0 | 0 | • |
| South Dakota | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 R |
| Tennessee | 8 | 2 | 0 | • |
| Texas | 13 | 0 | 0 | • |
| Utah | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 R |
| Vermont | 0 | 2 | 0 | • |
| Virginia | 9 | 1 | 0 | • |
| Washington | 1 | 4 | 0 | • |
| West Virginia | 2 | 4 | 0 | • |
| Wisconsin | 2 | 9 | 0 | 1 R |
| Wyoming | 0 | 1 | 0 | • |

"Unchanged."

"One Socialist in New York."

"Republicans and Democrats each gain one in Washington."

Death of Old Aeronaut Samuel A. King, 86, a veteran balloonist, died at his home in Philadelphia. He made his first ascension in 1851. During his career as an aeronaut he made 42 ascensions and never met with a serious accident.

Killed by Jilted Sweetheart Miss Margaret Brock, who was shot three times by her jilted sweetheart, Stanley Krystopovis, died at Framingham, Mass. A bullet through her lungs proved fatal.

Soft Answer.

Mrs. Nerves—Kitty. If you don't sleep making that dreadful noise at your play I shall have to punish both you and Frankie. Kitty (judicially)—Well, I'm sure we would make a lot more noise than ever then.—New York Journal.

CUSHING LEADS BAY STATE POLL

Elected With More Votes Than Governor Received

WALSH RETURNED TO OFFICE

All Other Successful Candidates on State Ticket Are Republicans—Democrats Lose Four Seats in Congress and Republicans Increase Their Hold in the Legislature

The complete Massachusetts vote for governor and lieutenant governor follows:

| Governor | 1914 |
|-------------------|---------|
| Walsh, Dem. | 298,624 |
| McCall, Rep. | 196,859 |
| Walker, Prog. | 21,297 |
| Walsh's plurality | 9,724 |

1913

| Governor | 1913 |
|----------------|---------|
| Walsh, Dem. | 182,297 |
| Quarrier, Rep. | 116,708 |
| Bird, Prog. | 127,616 |

Lieutenant Governor

| | |
|---------------------|-------|
| Harry, Dem. | 193,8 |
| Magonis, Prog. | 28,6 |
| Cushing's plurality | 17,2 |

1913

| | |
|-----------------|-------|
| Harry, Dem. | 175,4 |
| Cosgrove, Prog. | 104,3 |
| Secretary | |

Secretary

| | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| Langtry's plurality | 19,333 |
| Auditor | 194,250 |
| Cook, Rep. | 182,317 |

Auditor

| | |
|--------------------|---------|
| Treasurer | |
| Durham, Rep. | 198,201 |
| Mansfield, Dem. | 182,924 |
| Durham's plurality | 8,278 |

Treasurer

| | |
|--------------------------------|------|
| Boynton, Dem. | 198, |
| Atwell's plurality | 8, |
| A wave of Republican sentiment | |

Attorney General

| | |
|----|-------------------------------------|
| g. | Expected it was a landslide. |
| ay | Democratic incumbents of every |
| t, | offices except that of governor was |
| la | quested; four congressional distri |

A wave of Republican sentiment swept Massachusetts and in many respects it was a landslide. The Democratic incumbents of every state office except that of governor were ousted; four congressional districts were taken from the Democrats; control of the governor's council was retained, and control of the legislature was retained and greatly increased.

Governor Walsh was re-elected for a second term by a plurality of a little less than 10,000 over Samuel W. McCall, the Republican candidate.

Lieutenant Governor Berry was defeated by nearly 20,000 for re-election by his Republican opponent, Gratton D. Cushing.

Secretary of State Donahue, Attorney General Boynton, State Treasurer Mansfield and State Auditor Pope were defeated by Republicans.

The election of Cook as state auditor was one of the many surprises furnished by the election. He was openly opposed for the Republican nomination this year by the state organizations and other D. O. P. organizations, yet won out by more than 20,000.

The Republicans retained control of every district where there was a Republican congressman, and in addition defeated Congressman Dettrich in the Eighth Congressional District in the Eleventh, Congressman Mitchell in the Thirteenth and Congressman Thatcher in the Sixteenth. Then, in the Eleventh, a Boston district represented for years by a Democrat, Senator Morgan, Democrat, was defeated by former Senator Tinkham, a Republican.

The Progressives lost the only two senate seats they had this year, and fourteen of the sixteen house seats. The senate of 1915 will have 23 Republicans and 7 Democrats, as against 21 Republicans, 17 Democrats and 2 Progressives this year. The house of 1915 will have 149 Republicans, 88 Democrats, 3 Progressives and 1 Socialist, as compared with 117 Republicans, 106 Democrats, 16 Progressives, 1 Socialist and 1 Independent.

PIMPLES SPREAD ON BODY AND FACE

Never Had Night's Rest. Clothing Irritated Eruption and Pained. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Didn't Have One Pimple Left.

"Myrtle St., New Haven, Conn.—"My skin broke out on my body and face which made me scratch and after I stopped scratching the skin remained very red. I had little pimples all over my body and face. I had a night's rest and so I continued scratching the pimples spread and got worse. After a month white pimples appeared on them. My clothing irritated the eruption on my body and gave me pain. Many nights I did not sleep. I could not move in bed for if I did they got worse."

"I used many kinds of ointment but they did not help my trouble. It was all money lost. I then sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after I had used them felt a little better so I bought more. I bathed in hot water and the soap morning and night, afterwards dried and applied the ointment. After three months' treatment I didn't have one pimple left."

(Signed) Miss Rose Connelley, Apr. 2, 1911

Samples Free by Mail

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of eruptions of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for every day use in the toilet, bath and nursery, because they cleanse and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age. Send free sample. Liberal samples of each mailed free with 2c. St. John. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Our Equipment

And facilities for the care and protection of your money and the proper transaction of your financial matters are provided in every respect, fully abreast the times. Why not take advantage of your opportunity and make use of this equipment and our facilities for the protection of YOUR money.

The many new depositors who are gaining indicate a growth of this bank which will permit an added and larger usefulness to the community. We shall be pleased to have you identify yourself with us.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.

OFFICE: 100 STATE STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

BRANCHES: NEW YORK, BOSTON, PHILADELPHIA, PITTSBURGH, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, CINCINNATI, CLEVELAND, DETROIT, MILWAUKEE, MINNEAPOLIS, SPOKANE, BUTTE, SALT LAKE CITY, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, BOULDER, GRAND RAPIDS, LANSING, KANSAS CITY, ST. PAUL, MINN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWAUKEE, WI., MINNEAPOLIS, MN., SPOKANE, ID., BUTTE, MT., SALT LAKE CITY, UT., DENVER, CO., COLORADO SPRINGS, CO., BOULDER, CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MI., LANSING, MI., KANSAS CITY, MO., ST. PAUL, MN., RICHMOND, VA., NORFOLK, VA., WASHINGTON, D. C., BALTIMORE, MD., PHILADELPHIA, PA., PITTSBURGH, PA., CINCINNATI, OH., CLEVELAND, OH., DETROIT, MI., MILWA

COLD ICE CREAM.

The More Fat in the Cream the Longer the Cold Taste Lasts.

An odd application of a very abstract principle of physics is to control at will the cold taste of ice cream. If an ice cream manufacturer wishes to have his ice cream taste cold a long time he can do so by making simple changes in the cream mixture he freezes, the actual temperature of the frozen cream having little to do with it. The scheme has been worked out by chemists of the Iowa State college.

The scientific principle is that of specific heat. The specific heat of an article is the intensity of heat needed to raise its temperature a given number of degrees or, in effect, the rapidly with which the article takes up heat. Water is taken as the standard and scientists know the specific heat of most substances compared with water. These chemists carefully worked out the specific heat of milk, cream and various other dairy products, discovering that pure cream has a low specific heat and that fatty substances do not take up heat so quickly and effectively as does water.

This explains why sherbets and other less fatty ice cream when they first reach the mouth, but do not give the cold taste long. They have a high specific heat and quickly take up heat from the mouth, then melt.

With ice cream the more fat there is in the formula the lower the specific heat. Accordingly a very fat cream will not taste disagreeably cold at first, but a spoonful of ice cream in the mouth will maintain its cold taste longer. Thus the cold taste can be controlled by the amount of fat used.—Saturday Evening Post.

HINDU EGG DANCE.

Curious and Difficult feat performed by a girl in London.

Of the many wonderful feats performed by Hindu jugglers one of the most remarkable is the egg dance. Usually it is executed by a girl, but occasionally a boy. She wears a yellow dress and a turban and is surrounded by a crowd of onlookers. She takes an egg from the basket, places it in her mouth and then begins to spin it. The spinning of the egg is done with such force that the egg is kept in motion for a long time. The spinning of the egg is done with such force that the egg is kept in motion for a long time. The spinning of the egg is done with such force that the egg is kept in motion for a long time.

She then takes another egg from the basket, places it in her mouth and repeats this until there is an egg in every corner. Her fantastic costume, her perfect motion and all the eggs swinging on stretched threads at once present a curious sight.

It requires much art to execute the dance, for one false step would cause the eggs to be dashed together and the dancer to be disgraced.

After dancing for some time with all the eggs swinging round her head she takes them out of the basket one by one, all the time keeping the wheel balanced and in motion, and again places them in the basket on her arm.

After the performance the spectators are allowed to examine the eggs to see that they are real.—London Ideas.

Historic Clank.

"Clank" is one of the most historic spots in Ireland. It was there that on Good Friday, April 25, 1904, Brian Boru and the men of Munster, Connaught and Meath fought the battle of Clontarf.

Brian was killed in his tent, Sigurd, son of O'Brien and Cathleen, killed also, and 11,000 Irishmen and 3,000 Danes are said to have fallen. The story remained with the Irish, but the Danes remembered Dublin. In modern times O'Connell's monster meetings for years were to have taken place at Clontarf, but the meeting was prohibited by the government, and O'Connell was put upon his trial for conspiracy and convicted, though the verdict was eventually reversed by the house of lords.—London Chronicle.

Wouldn't Hear the Game.

An exceptionally valuable golfer was vainly endeavoring to move a ball with his driver. Failing in his efforts, he called, watching him, a small girl, holding by the hand a still smaller dog. Immediately visions of flying golf balls flashed across his mind. "You ought not to bring your little dog here," he cautioned the girl. "Oh, it's all right," came the reply. "It's my dog's name."—Exchange.

Handy Fire Killer.

A siphon of soda water is an excellent fire extinguisher, as the carbonic acid gas in the soda water helps to smother the flames. The siphon can be used, and the fluid will spray to a considerable height, such as the top of a blazing chimney.

Safely Over It.

"Yes, I have a nice little home in the suburbs."

"Quite chickens, do you?"

"No, I passed that stage two years ago."—Pittsburgh Post.

Guilty.

"Let's have a dollar car fare being that street around town, yet you only offer me \$2. Art Editor: Well, that's 100 per cent on your money, isn't it?"—Life.

Good Cool.

"Have you a good cool, Mrs. Jones?"

"The cool's good enough, but her making is awful."—Baltimore American.

Usual Method.

Husband on the early morning—It must be time to get up. Wife—Why? Husband—Baby's father asleep.—London Tit-Bits.

It is difficult to say who do you the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions or friends with the best.—Lytton.

An Animal With Seven Names.

A notable curiosity of animal life to be found in Queensland is the duck mole, or ornithomys, called also duckbill platypus, mullungga, mullungga, mullungga and water mole. Its multiplicity of names is no doubt due to the fact that it presented such a diversity of features that it was difficult to classify it. In the first place, it is an aquatic mammal—that is, it suckles its young like the whale and the dugong. It has the fur of the beaver, the bill of a duck and webbed feet, but the most remarkable thing about it is that it lays eggs like a bird or reptile. For a long time it was not definitely ascertained whether it was oviparous or viviparous, and interminable arguments arose on this point between the bush naturalists of Australia. It was a most difficult point upon which to obtain accurate information on account of the shy habits of the animal, but close research in the rivers, creeks and lagoons of north Queensland has established the fact that this curious animal is oviparous. It belongs to the sub-class monotremata.

Boxing as a Manly Art.

There exists a tendency to treat boxing as a mere sport demanding little else but an orthodox knowledge of punching, coupled with brute strength. A greater mistake never was made. Boxing is an art, and in no branch of sport is the human mind so developed, and I challenge any one to name one wherein the emotional element is more predominant. There is something so intensely, primarily masculine about it, the wonder to me is that it does not rank in the general mind as the grandest of all forms of athletics. Here is a sport which not only develops the man, but disciplines his lower nature. Far from developing brutal instincts, it is an ennobling sport—one that, while developing the self-protective spirit within him, also heightens the quality of mercy. This is the real boxer, for I am not alluding to the few exceptions who are a disgrace even to themselves.—George Carpentier in Leslie's.

Military Spies.

Pauline Mellow, author of "The Borderland of Fear and Fearless," was once told by a German officer how he managed to dispose of his secret notes when he was spying in Russia. As he was being led to headquarters he pulled out cigars and offered them to the policemen guarding him. Then as he lit his own he held with the clear a bit of the tissue paper on which he had made his memoranda, and as the match burned it consumed the paper held in the hollow of his hand.

Every German officer, says the author of "The Borderland of Fear and Fearless," knows that if he wishes a thing he can always get it provided he gives the assurance that he will spend his time not in pleasure, but in gathering information valuable to his country, studying a new language or in making a report upon a particular equipment of a particular foreign army.

Curious Street Names.

There are some curious street names in London, such as Beer Lane, Pickle Horse Lane, Shoulder of Mutton Lane, Hot Water Lane and Tiger Lane. But there was a time when London possessed a far wider collection of eccentric names than there is now. King Edward Street, the site of the general post office, was for centuries known as Sinking Lane. Crickman Lane and Cuffrent Lane were in Whitechapel, and Dead Man's Place, a narrow dirty lane in South-west London, was known as the Lane of the Dead. The lane was a narrow, dark, and the name was a reminder of the many deaths that had taken place there. The lane was a narrow, dark, and the name was a reminder of the many deaths that had taken place there.

Mushrooms.

Henri Compin reports to Cosmos that from 50 to 90 per cent of the mushrooms' substance is water; from 0.5 per cent to 1.5 per cent (according to species) of mineral salts (soda, lime, sulphur, magnesia, silica, chlorine, potassium, phosphoric acid); from 2 to 10 per cent of sugar; a trace of lecithin; from 2 to 2.5 per cent of nitrogenous matter and from 2 to 4 per cent of cellulose, that has no nutritive value. Dr. Compin says, "The mushroom is an almost complete food, fairly nourishing, which is comparable up to a certain point—although inferior—to bread and meat."

A Plain Hint.

"Why don't you ask that nice girl to marry you?"

"I wouldn't stand a chance. She keeps telling me that she has two admirers and can't choose between them."

"What stranger hint do you want, you dummy?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Quick Action.

"Come—Do you know that there are millions of germs on a ten dollar bill?"

"Thompson—So I've heard, but if they wished to transfer themselves from the note to me while it was in my possession they would have to be mighty lively."

Defined.

"A struggling author is usually a fellow that does very little authoring, but a great deal of struggling."—Milwaukee Leader.

Another Way Out.

Walter Damsch, the musical conductor, played in his youth in a noted orchestra. He wore, as is the way with musicians, long hair and unusual, bushy eyebrows.

A thin, bearded violinist seated behind Mr. Damsch in the orchestra used to take exception to the young man's cologne. He said one day:

"Look here, Damsch. Why don't you get your hair cut? Then maybe I could see the conductor."

Mr. Damsch answered calmly over his shoulder:

"Why don't you learn to play better? Then you'd sit in front of me."

New Definition.

A class in history in school at Kewburg was studying Lincoln's Gettysburg address. The teacher asked the class what was meant by the word "dedicate." One of the small boys volunteered to answer. "Dedicate," he explained, "means raising the money to pay off a church debt."—Kansas City Star.

REVERSIBLE SENTENCES.

Read Backward or Forward They Tell Same Story.

Scandalous society and life make possible this. This reads backward. Please possess make life and society scandalous. Apply the mirror rule to the letters given below.

Robinson had vast treasures—silver and gold, things precious. Happy and rich and wise was he. Faithful served he God.

She sits lamenting sadly, often too much alone.

Dear Harry—Devotedly yours remain I. Have you forgotten twenty dollar check? Reply immediately, please, and hand to yours, Grace Darling.

Man is noble and generous often, but sometimes vain and cowardly.

Carefully boiled eggs are good and palatable.

Love is heaven, and heaven is love, youth says. All beware, sayings. Trying is poverty and feeling is love.

Exercise takes excess away. Eat slowly; trouble drive away.

Feet warms keep blood work with play.

Adieu, darling! Time flies fast! Balls are not, boots are ready. Farewell!

Matter and mind are mysterious. Never mind. What is matter? Matter is—never mind. What is mind? Mind is—never mind.

Honesty and truth are good and admirable qualities, as sympathy and love are endearing traits.

Politics and religion avoid arguing in. Here is good and sound advice.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Speech and the Chin.

Maybe at One Time the Tongue Proved Mightier Than the Teeth.

In mail the chin adds to protect more and more as he progresses toward his modern civilized condition. This must imply that immediately the huge lower canines degenerated the part took on some other function of vital importance to the race and that the need has increased with his intellectual and social advancement.

My theory, then, is that the chin is essentially a part of the mechanism of articulate speech.

It is tempting to theorize a little further and to suggest that the human chin perhaps bears testimony to a prehistoric change from carnal weapons to others which, if not exactly spiritual, were such as appealed to the part of us where spiritual forces work, for apparently long and before the pen proved mightier than the sword the tongue proved mightier than the teeth.

It could only prove this one might show that even before the glacial epoch parliamentary institutions (using the terms in its widest sense) began to take the place of lethal weapons in settling disagreements and that the substitution of arbitration for war is not merely a doctrine of latter day moralists, but is a part of the ordered march of cosmic progress as inevitable as the other evolutionary changes which have brought us up from among the brutes.—Dr. Louis Robinson in North American Review.

Australian Wells.

Until the settlers in the rolling downs in western Queensland found out that they could get water by means of artesian wells they were seriously thinking of giving up their farms and ranches on account of many successive years of drought. Now there are several hundred such wells in Queensland, from which the settlers get an unfailing supply of water. The deepest well, which is at Bimberah, has a depth of 3,045 feet. The shallowest well, at Manfred Downs, has a depth of ten feet. The well at Charleville is 1,371 feet deep and produces 3,000,000 gallons a day, the largest flow in the state. The daily flow from all the artesian wells of Queensland is estimated at over half a billion gallons.

There With the Answer.

In a public school one afternoon the teacher was instructing a class in physiology, and finally, in order to test the memory of the youngsters, she closed the book and began to ask questions.

"Willie," said she, addressing a bright-faced boy near the head of the class, "can you give me a familiar example of the human body as it adapts itself to changed conditions?"

"Sure!" was the confident rejoinder. "My uncle Jake gained fifty pounds in less than one year, and his skin never cracked."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Buffalo's Hump.

The hump of the buffalo is not a mass of fat as some people suppose, but is formed by neural spines in length fully double those of domestic cattle, and by the huge muscles which lie alongside and fill up the angle between these neural spines and the ribs.

Hair Dressing.

Little Julia's mother had just returned from a visit to the hairdresser with her hair all fluffy.

"Oh, mamma," cried Julia, "who dressed your hair?"—Chicago News.

Careful Man.

"Shall I pump up the tires, sir?"

"Wait until we get into the country, Jacques. I heard a doctor say that the air around here is very impure."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Only a Trifling Delay.

Fitz—Did you succeed in persuading your wife when she says angry to count ten before she speaks? Fogg—Yes, but she's a very rapid counter.—Boston Transcript.

Make your life your monument.—Ben Jonson.

New Definition.

A class in history in school at Kewburg was studying Lincoln's Gettysburg address. The teacher asked the class what was meant by the word "dedicate." One of the small boys volunteered to answer. "Dedicate," he explained, "means raising the money to pay off a church debt."—Kansas City Star.

Horace in Battle.

The return during a battle of horses to camp is an almost certain sign of a rout that amounts almost to annihilation. A horse may lose its trooper, but unless it is wounded it will nearly always keep on with the rest.

If the battle is lost and the army is driven from the field in confusion the victorious horses will return to camp or remain on the field, often galloping about in military formation, but avoiding the wounded.

An army horse knows the trumpet call as well as its rider, and when a squadron forms up to charge it will strain at the bit, anxious to be off, but it does not like waiting, doing nothing, especially if exposed to fire.

Many attempts have been made to extend the Geneva convention to animals. The proposal has received sympathy everywhere, but nothing definite has yet been done, though every soldier does his best for his steed so far as in him lies.—Petterson's Weekly.

Grude Cannon.

During the insurrectionary war carried on in Cuba against the rule of Spain the insurgents, being in need of artillery, constructed a cannon of wood. A piece of tree, five feet in length and one foot in diameter, was placed on trestles and a bore burned in it by means of white hot iron pipes.

This weapon was bound around with ox hides cut into long strips. It was fired over 100 times before it burst, the projectiles used being fragments of iron, stones and fire hardened clay balls.

Paper cannons have been used by the Chinese in warfare. The cannons were made of paper, hardened and toughened by means of litharge, wax, tallow, and white lead and fashioned in the shape of a long tube. A steel core was then inserted, the exterior being bound with wire and rope and steel bands added for extra strength.

Three Wishes.

"Once aloud and twice in silence shalt thou wish, and thy best wish I will give thee." So spoke Destiny.

The moments ticked eternally.

The silent wishes were made, but the other—frantically the woman stared at the face of the clock.

Vainly she prodded her mind, but five minutes—four—three—two—

"Oh!" wailed she aloud. "Oh, could I but choose!"

Solemnly the hour struck. "Thy wish is granted thee, the sovereign gift of Destiny. A greater lies not upon the knees of the high gods. Beside thy first two (for beauty and love the power to choose aright is as gold to clay).

And the future proved to this woman that Destiny's choice for her had indeed been right.—Mina Thomas in Lippincott's.

Uses For the Nose.

The triangular pyramid projecting from the center of the face has always had peculiar interest for me. In infancy I used it as a pocket, showing therein an occasional bone filed from the cook's store, and I remember the little one occasioned in the household as well as in me when a country doctor put his open mouth to mine and with mighty blast persuaded the bone to stand not upon the order of its exit. After a consulting accident left me with some nasal cavity and the ability to run a grass blade up one nostril and down the other. Thus I became persona grata at juvenile exercises, the price of admission for my performance going all the way up from five pins to 5 cents, my profits invariably being paid in pins, the distaff side, I suppose, very properly.—Lucy Elliot Keeler in Atlantic.

Fortunes in Lace.

Several millionaire families in New York possess immense fortunes in lace alone. The lace owned by the Astor family are valued at \$300,000, those of the Vanderbilt at \$300,000. It is said that the New York Four Hundred buy more lace than any collectors in the world. No fewer than twenty wealthy women may be mentioned who each owns lace worth \$50,000. Lace is the luxury of the rich. No ordinary middle class collector can hope to possess anything but a few choice pieces. If lucky enough to be able to have those there are several fine collections among the English aristocracy.

What the Public Wants.

"It's hard to tell just what the public wants these days," said the theater manager, with a sigh.

"It hasn't struck me that way," replied the treasurer. "It seems painfully easy to me. In nice cases out of ten it wants its money back."—New York World.

California's Gold.

The first discovery of gold in California was made in 1848 by James W. Wicks, who happened to pick up a glittering nugget in the bed of a stream. Since that time the state has yielded more than \$1,500,000,000 in gold. Marshall died a poor man.

A Legal Difference.

The Client—How much will your opinion be worth in this case? The Lawyer—I'm too modest to say. But I can tell you what I'm going to charge you for it.—Cleveland Leader.

The Shaky Ladder.

Many a man has spent the best years of his life climbing the ladder of fame only to have the thing tilt over backward just as he grasped the last rung.—Chicago Herald.

The reward of one duty faithfully performed is the power to fulfill another.—George Eliot.

WEALTH AND WELCOME.

A Story That Illustrates a Very Common Way of the World.

A young merchant went abroad and after many years, having made a large fortune, returned to his native land. When he reached home he found that his relatives had gone to a feast at a country house a few miles away. He was so eager to see them that he did not take the trouble to change his clothes and was wearing the things he had used on board the ship coming home.

When he entered the large hall where the guests were all assembled his cousin showed very little pleasure at the sight of him. It was plain to them that he had come back a poor man. A young negro who had accompanied him from abroad was quite upset by their coolness to his master and said, "They must all be very bad men to receive you so cruelly."

"Wait a minute!" whispered the merchant, "and you will see a change in their looks."

He quietly put a fine diamond ring on his finger, and in every face began to smile, and they pressed at once around him and called him "Cousin William."

"Has a simple gold ring the power to charm people like this?" asked the black servant in perplexity.

"It is not that," replied his master, "but the ring is worth a good sum, and they guess from it that I am rich, and riches are dearer to them than anything."

"What deluded men!" exclaimed the negro. "They think more of yellow metal and a piece of glass than all my master's virtues and loving kindness."—Baltimore News.

The Color of Gold.

Its Shade of Yellow Depends Upon the Metal Used in Alloy.

Gold that is used in jewelry and coins is always alloyed with copper or sometimes, as in the former, with silver. Addition of copper makes the color the popular "golden yellow," or orange or reddish gold. Silver turns gold pale yellow. We seldom see pure gold, but it has that indescribable yellow that so often fascinates.

The pure metal is so malleable that it can be beaten between strips of vellum into sheets two hundred and fifty thousandths of an inch in thickness. In this form it is transparent and translucent green light.

When very finely divided gold is suspended in a liquid by precipitation from a solution it transmits green light similar to that of the sea gold. Yet in ordinary well diffused light it seems purple, for this is the color it reflects. In other words, if a light is placed behind a jar containing a liquid with gold in suspension it looks green, where as if the light is placed in front or at the side the color is purple. The vapor from boiling molten gold is also purple.

What, then, is the real color of gold? The color of a substance depends on its ability to reflect only light of that color, which in turn is due to the arrangement of the molecules. It seems then, even the simple mechanical changes which we mentioned before as altering the physical properties are accompanied by radical changes among the molecules as far as their mutual relationships are concerned.—New York World.

Next Eggs For Jam Pots.

When a large glass jar of jam or preserves is opened and it is not the housekeeper's desire to use it all at once she is often in a quandary to know how to dispose of what is left when the first few spoonfuls have been removed. The best method yet suggested is this:

Let the housekeeper have a small stock of china nest eggs, which can be bought for about a cent apiece. When she removes part of the contents of a jar let her drop into it enough of the china eggs to raise the contents to the top again; then replace the cover. Of course the china eggs should be dipped into boiling water first in order that they may not introduce the germs of decay.—New York World.

The Farmer Must Be Trained.

Today the advanced tiller of the soil must come up to his calling as fully equipped for service as the lawyer, the editor, the doctor, the captain of industry, for the curious fact has developed that the calling to which the unlettered and untrained man was once supposed to have a good chance as the educated one is now the calling in which wild and varied knowledge is as imperative as is almost any other known among men.—W. S. Harwood.

All Answered.

"Well, Jean, are you content about your examination?"

"Yes, grandpa; I answered all the questions."

"And how did you answer them?"

"I answered, that I didn't know."—Paris Rive.

A Hot One.

He—Girls are queer creatures; they marry the first fool who asks them, as a rule. I suppose you'd do the same, wouldn't you? She—Suppose you ask me and find out.—Boston Transcript.

Tommy's Share.

"Well, Tommy, what part of the chicken will you have?"

"Why, paw, you know I always take the back when there's company."—St. Louis Republic.

Get Them All.

Golfers (playing his second round in the day)—Into this beastly bunker again, caddie! Caddie—No, sir. This is the one you missed this morning.—London Punch.

Mixed Nationality.

Four-year-old Maggie's father is from Germany; her mother from Scotland. One day the conversation turned on nationalities and my husband asked Maggie what she was. With her arm around her little brother Herman she replied: "Mamma and we's Scotch, but papa's he's German."—

Deep Delight.

"What's ailing Mr. Trout?"

"He suffers from constipation."

"Go on! Whoever heard of a fish with a constipation?"

"Well, you see, it was a constipation brought into him."—Sportsman-Review.

Man's rank is his power to uplift.—George MacDonald.

Stubborn labor conquers everything.—Vergil.

Light and Space.

No astronomer can answer the question, "Is there any place in space where there is no light?" Astronomers, telescopes, celestial photographs, cosmic dust and interstellar nebulae are all things around the world to find whether there is extinction or absorption of light in space.

It is known that light actually traverses distances of at least one quadrillion miles from remote suns to the earth, from all directions in the ether. These rays are allowed to fall on diffraction gratings for analysis to find if wave lengths are modified during light travel.

Science at present is unable to state whether there are suns five, ten or twenty quadrillion miles away nor, if there are, whether they are able to send light out here to our infinitesimal globe, almost exactly, but not quite, nothing of a world, the earth.—Edgar Allan Poe in New York American.

An Eyewitness.

He was a nervous man. Most men are when they find themselves in a dentist's chair, but he was exceptionally so. The tooth that had to come out was quite a small affair from the dentist's point of view. From the patient's it felt about

Hebrew in Scotland.

Although the famous Scottish reformer, John Knox, "had a fervent thirst" for Hebrew, it was not he, but one of his associates, John Row, called "Row phrasus" who first brought the Hebrew letters to Scotland, and among his most eager pupils was his own son. Row secondus, afterward the historian of the Church of Scotland. The first Hebrew book printed and published in Scotland, 1611, was a short grammar and vocabulary of Hebrew by Row tertiary, the grandson of Row primus. In 1612, two years before the appearance of this tiny but epoch-making book, a professorship devoted exclusively to the teaching of Hebrew was founded in Scotland—the Hebrew chair in *Town's college of Edinburgh*. But the fact remains that, in the matter of Semitic remains, Scotland was at this period far behind England, for the mid-seventeenth century produced in England a galaxy of Semitic scholars, at whose feet the foremost students of the continent were proud to sit, and the works of Bledin, Lightfoot, Locke, Usher and the Polyglot Bible of Brian Walton remain to this day unsurpassed as monuments of Semitic learning.

Composing Letters.

It is related of an inebriated that, impatient at the long delay of a cadet in settling his accounts with him, he said at last to his young clerk, "Write to that man and tell him that I can wait no longer!" "What shall I write to him?" the young man asked. The inebriated was baffled and answered crossly and without thought, "Something or nothing, and that soon." In a few days a check came from the delinquent, paying the entire amount of his indebtedness. Surprised, the inebriated asked his clerk, "What did you write to that man?" "Just what you told me to," the young man answered. "I did not tell you what to write." "Yes, you did. You said, 'Something or nothing, and that soon.' I wrote that."

True, one Uncle Jonathan, it takes some one more wise than a fool to "compose a letter!"—Atlantic Monthly.

Inventing the Sleeping Car.

Inhabitants of Central City, Colo., will tell you that George Pullman got his idea for his sleeping car from his cabin he occupied near the camp while he owned and ran in Russia. Gulch when he was a pioneer at that place in the early sixties. This cabin had its sleeping quarters in the form of bunks along the wall to leave more space for the living room. In speaking to his friends of his idea of a sleeping car Pullman said it would look like a cabin with bunks along the sides. In 1852 Pullman left Central City, having made considerable money from his various ventures there. He kept experimenting along the lines of his idea and in 1853 constructed the first sleeping car of commercial value.—Wall Street Journal.

A Week of Blunders.

Sir William Harcourt once told me that he had dined out every night for a whole week in advance of his invitations. He discovered his mistake only on the last night, when on going to dine with some people who gave long invitations and large dinners he found them alone. After a very pleasant evening he thanked them for asking him in so friendly a manner, whereupon they explained that the invitation had been for a week later, but that they had been only too delighted at his mistake. On hearing this Sir William looked at his engagement book and discovered that this was the last of a number of invitations which he had anticipated by a week.—"Memories of Fifty Years," by Lady St. Heller.

Dragons.

Four centuries ago, when dreamers were in their infancy, soldiers were named from the weapons they bore. Thus infantrymen were called "pike" or "shot," according to their weapons. The "dragon" was a short musket or carbine, and the soldiers who bore them were dragons. The original dragons were mounted infantrymen, being organized as infantry. The original dragons, being without cavalry training, were decidedly poor horsemen, but they improved until they were classed as medium cavalry.—American Boy.

One Way Out.

Mr. Foghorn—Take out your debt in singing lessons! You're crazy! What kind of a voice do you think I have? Professor Squeale—Like a steam whistle, only worse. But when you've taken one lesson in your home the neighbors will raise the money and pay the debt.—Boston Globe.

The Essential Thing.

In Gilbert K. Chesterton's book "The Flying Inn" is a sentence worth thinking about in this day of excuses and evasions. "For she felt God's wind from nowhere, which is called the will and is man's only excuse upon this earth."

Art Is Long.

"It took eight years of work." "That's a long time to devote to one picture." "Yes, indeed—six days to paint it and the rest of the time to sell it!"

The Gentleman.

As a finished product, the gentleman seems to do everything very easily; but that ease like the ease of the habit, can only come by effort. He is socially secure; but whatever his station, he is not born so, for no man ever is socially secure by birth, even if he was born to be a king. The test of a gentleman is the pleasure others take in his society, and not in his wit or his virtue or his learning, but in their ordinary social relations with him. And this pleasure he cannot give merely by being an excellent man with himself.

After the Ball.

"Didn't you find him wonderfully light on his feet for such a heavily built man?" "Oh, yes; he was light enough on his own feet!"—Life.

DIDN'T TAKE THE HOLE.

But That Was Probably Because the Court Said They Shouldn't.

An amusing instance of legal sharp practice is set forth in the annals of Western life. It occurred a hundred years ago, when, it seems, lawyers were quite as adept at quibbling as certain of their successors are today.

A farmer of broken fortunes bled for cultivation a piece of land, agreeing to pay for the use thereof with a certain proportion of the crop. He planted potatoes and had an unusual degree of success. Being without a storehouse, he obtained the consent of a neighboring landholder and deposited his share of the potatoes in what farmers call a potato hole—that is, an excavation in the earth in which the potatoes are placed and covered with earth and straw in the form of a pyramid.

Shortly afterward he had occasion to go to Connecticut, and one of his creditors asked the opportunity to attack the potato hole.

Upon this another creditor lentured himself and demanded a lawyer as to what could be done to secure his claim. The attorney was equal to the occasion. He secured the lending of a second writ, by which an attachment was levied upon the potatoes in the potato hole, the documents specifically setting forth that the potato hole should be left upon the land where it was found.

The warrant was promptly served, and when the first creditor appeared upon the scene he found the potato hole, but not the potatoes.—Crisis and Continent.

DEMORALIZED THE ENEMY.

An Unexpected Charge That Resulted in Rout and Annihilation.

There have been many curious bits of strategy in warfare, but none more effective than the coup of the Tercerians when threatened by the Spaniards.

Early in the morning of the 25th day of July, 1581, the inhabitants of the village of St. Sebastian, Isle of Terceira, one of the Azores or western group, were alarmed at the sight of a squadron, consisting of seven large Spanish war galleons, anchored off the little bay at Saigra, the operations for landing a hostile force being actually in progress.

Instantly summoning some companies of militia and collecting led a neighboring knoll a large herd of semi-wild cattle from the neighboring pastures, the Islanders quickly awaited the morning of the Spaniards on the beach.

When this had been accomplished, the Tercerians advanced close up to the foe, as if to the attack, when, suddenly opening out into two long columns and leaving a wide, open space between, the numerous cattle were sent thundering down the center, gonad on by pelerina on horseback. So unusual and unexpected a charge threw the Spaniards into complete disorder, and, being at once set upon by the Islanders, scarcely a man escaped to the ships, several galleons which had been landed falling as prey to the conquerors.—Stechango.

The Test of Art.

Where the weakness of the artist's life really lies is that it is often not taken up out of mere communicativeness and happy excitement, as a child tells a breathless tale, but as a device for attracting the notice and earning the applause of the world, and then it is on a par with all other self-regarding activities. Not if it is taken up with a desire to give rather than to receive as an irrepressible sharing of delight it becomes not a selfish and dignified affair, but just one of the most beautiful and uncalculating impulses in the world.—A. C. Benson in Century Magazine.

Strong Hack Saw Blades.

The layman watching a tiny hack saw blade working its way through a tough piece of steel is filled with wonder, for it seems like putting a tiny boy to do the task of a giant. The latest idea is that of making a saw which has a sort, flexible back with hard tempered teeth. At a test of the strength of this blade it was found that it would support two men, representing a total weight of 223 pounds, without breaking.

Historic Requirements.

"There is no reason for mentioning your name," said the eminent player. "You are a press agent; not an actor." "Believe me," replied Mr. Boastington, "a press agent has to be some actor to convince a star that he believes all the things he hammers out on the typewriter."—Washington Star.

Between Friends.

Kitty—Even if I do use a little perfume my hair isn't false like yours. Kathryn—Even if my puffs are false the color is more constant than yours.—Boston Globe.

Relationship.

"Wasn't that insistent visitor you had a first cousin or something?" "Yes, until he kicked him out, and then he was a cousin once removed."—Baltimore American.

Avoid Introspection.

Photographer (taking plain looking girl and her escort—Now, try not to think of yourself at all—think of something pleasant.—London Opinion.

There's many a good bit of work done with a sad heart.—George Eliot.

Confidence in another man's eyes is no slight evidence of one's own.

As to Fields.

Many a man who is fooling away his time in the literary field might be useful in a potato field.

How It Was Answered.

Mrs. Tompkins, rocking in the shade of her vine wreathed porch, peered down the short length of the street.

"An automobile in front of Pike's," she murmured bitterly. "I expect it's her brother-in-law from Marlboro. He's in the business, I declare. It ain't right, it ain't fair!" Her black eyes shined angrily as she drew back and plied her crochet needle.

"Honk, honk!" sounded, defiantly, and a small motor car, turned into Willow street and stopped in front of Mrs. Tompkins' house.

She arose, and an expectant light came into her eyes. Was it possible that she was to have "automobile company" at last? Thus far she was the only resident on the street who could not boast an acquaintance who owned a motor car.

As she reached the head of the steps a leaping and begoggled hand was thrust from under the top, and a man asked quickly:

"Does Mrs. Mills live here?"

"Annoa Mrs. Mills live her?"

"Next house," she said grimly, and a dull flush reddened her cheeks as she went back to her chair.

"You might have known it was for me," tossed Susie Mills across the space that separated the two houses as she came around from the side door to greet her visitor.

Annella Tompkins made no reply as she rolled up a length of crocheted lace and tucked it into her work basket. Her lips were set grimly as she gathered up her work basket and weekly newspaper and went into the house, carefully latching the screen door behind her.

Her movements were very deliberate. She went through the house and set the teakettle on the stove, then she went upstairs to her bedroom and locked the door. After that she knelt down beside her bed and prayed with real anguish of soul.

Her neighbors in Willow street might have been horrified if they had heard the prayer of Annella Tompkins. Undoubtedly they would have called her worldly, for she prayed earnestly that the Lord would send her "automobile company."

There were six houses in Willow street, and the only house that knew no automobile company was the white cottage of Annella Tompkins. It stood at the end of the little blind street and, faced all the others, threw on a side.

Not one of Annella's kind-hearted neighbors realized how the lonely widow longed for the flash of his lamps before her gate on a summer evening and the gay suggestions of a motor horn. So many times had she run to door or window at the sound only to see the much-desired vehicle pause at the gate of one or another of her more fortunate neighbors. She was glad when night closed down and she could retire to her room, undisturbed by honking or brilliant flashes of lanterns.

One night just that Annella Tompkins was foolish, but who can blame her? She was one of a small community. Willow street was a settlement by itself. Everybody owned his own home, and all attended the same church. Beyond Willow street the city went its own way. To the Widow Tompkins Willow street was life.

And life was very dull without automobile company.

One morning she stood on the front porch watching her hanging baskets. Annella was fond of flowers, and her little place was a perfect host of beauty.

"You're looking kinder peaked, Annella," called Susie Mills, whirling around the corner of the house, very trim in her green velvet and brown duster. "What you need is a good spin in the country."

Annella's pink cheeks flushed, and she looked really pretty. She had a certain plump prettiness that had been much admired when she was a girl. Since her husband had died Annella had clung tenaciously to black and white gowns, which were not at all becoming. Wearing the right sort of clothes, Annella would have regained much of her youthful prettiness. She was lonely, and she was sad, and she seldom found cause to smile, which is very sad when one is only 35 and a comely widow.

"A little spin in the country is what you need, Annella," repeated Susie, hanging over the gate expectantly.

"Is that what you're going to take?" said Annella, with what grace she could muster.

"Oh, yes! Fred's going over to Winslow and said he would take me along."

"In the yeast wagon?" flew off the end of Annella's tongue.

Mrs. Mills turned sharply. "Yeast automobile is better than walking," she said loftily.

Annella indignantly snipped off an offending lobelia blossom.

"It's too hot even to walk," she retorted. "I'm going to have a car myself."

"Humph!" sniffed Susie Mills. "I guess it's coming now," she added sarcastically.

There came a honk from the end of the street, and a large motorcar turned from the avenue into Willow street and came unerringly up to the little white cottage. As it wheeled about and came puffing to a standstill the solitary occupant stepped to the ground and shook out his long linen duster.

Susie Mills was agog.

"You looking for me?" she chirruped. "I'm Mrs. Mills."

The man smiled pleasantly. "I'm looking for Mrs. Tompkins," he informed her with his hand on Annella's front gate.

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Mills enviously, and she was enraged because the yeast cake came, neatly up the street just then and bore her away. She could not see the meeting between Annella Tompkins and the man in the beautiful car.

As for the other motor enthusiasts of Willow street, every man, woman and child found imperative business near the respective front gates.

The stranger pushed open Mrs. Tompkins' front gate and in three long strides had reached the front porch. Annella, outwardly calm, but inwardly exulting at this answer to prayer, came forward, tall and rather graceful and very attractive in the uncertain light.

"Mrs. Tompkins?" asked the man courteously.

"Yes," said Annella. "Won't you sit down?"

"Thank you." He placed a chair for Annella and sat down on a hickory chair. He laid his motor cap beside him, and Annella noted with a faint stirring of her pulses that his forehead was very nice and it was too bad that his cap had left a red crease there.

It was rather a familiar looking forehead. The way the brown hair was brushed up and back reminded her of someone. The memory was a painful one for Annella for it aroused the one for her girlhood. She wondered what

this man wanted. To sell something, of course.

"I am afraid that you will think I am impatient, Mrs. Tompkins," he said, rapping the edge of his cap against the seat and looking at her rather doubtfully. "But I couldn't help coming. I've waited for some time—in fact, ever since—well, since you were free."

Annella leaned back in the tick rocker and waited a little. She felt that something very unusual was about to happen in her quiet, uneventful life. Such things happened in books, but—she was speaking again. "It's 20 years since we met, Annella. I don't wonder you've forgotten me," he blurted forth at last.

Forgotten him?

Annella leaned forward, her heart in her blue eyes. Could any girl forget her first love? Could any woman forget the man she had loved and whose her parents had bade her cast off for another and more advantageous match? If such things could be forgotten then Annella Tompkins could forget Ralph Blake.

"Oh!" she cried sharply. And after a few minutes she cried again, "Oh, Ralph!"

He was leaning eagerly forward now, a good-looking, middle-aged man with boyish eyes and a general air of prosperity that seemed out of place upon a man whom Annella had known only as a shy country youth.

"Annella I've waited and waited, and I can't forget you," he said earnestly. "It will take some time for you to pick up the threads, after all these years of separation, but I've never changed, I feel just the same as I did that night when—I told you!" he ended in a whisper.

"Ralph, Ralph!" she cried in a shaking voice, and so the intervening years vanished with the warm breath of true love, and their hands met and afterwards their patient lips.

So "automobile company" came to Annella Tompkins in a strange way. It came in direct answer to prayer, so Annella firmly believes, and while Ralph Blake is in the automobile business and owns many cars, somehow, for Annella, automobile company has resolved itself into one meaning.

That is the daily homcoming of Annella's husband.

And many said that the Blakes were generous, and all of Willow street revels in countless automobile excursions. —Lillian Wartz.

The November St. Nicholas.

The November St. Nicholas is the first number of the forty-second volume, and celebrates the event with the first chapter of Frances Hodgson Burnett's new story, "The Lost Prince," which, it is announced, is to run through the entire new volume in twelve installments.

The story is woven around the legend of a certain European country, that five hundred years ago, while a ruthless and unpopular king was in power, his son, a youth of noblest qualities and much loved by his people, mysteriously disappeared; and upon the death of his father, a new dynasty came to the throne. This legend has been handed down as a tradition through all the changes of five centuries, and still survives, for, even today, the common people cherish the belief that a descendant of the lost prince will yet reappear and become their greatest ruler. The boy hero, as the reader makes his acquaintance in these first chapters, is a winning, manly lad, whose adventures all the family are likely to follow with interest.

The new number offers also an Arthur Rackham picture, plenty of short stories and sketches, and the first chapters of "Peg of the River," the new story by Edith Benson Kulp and Alden Arthur Kulp.

What Grant Prayed For.

"What," asked a woman of the Duke of Wellington, "is more terrible than a great defeat?"

"Nothing, madam," replied the great soldier thoughtfully, "unless it be a great victory."

The man who knows most about war in America lies buried on the banks of the Hudson. His tomb bears the wish that was nearest to his heart. "Let us have peace." Why did General Grant pray? Because he knew what war is—what every battle means.

What Grant Prayed For.

"What," asked a woman of the Duke of Wellington, "is more terrible than a great defeat?"

"Nothing, madam," replied the great soldier thoughtfully, "unless it be a great victory."

The man who knows most about war in America lies buried on the banks of the Hudson. His tomb bears the wish that was nearest to his heart. "Let us have peace." Why did General Grant pray? Because he knew what war is—what every battle means.

"How pale and worried your mother looks! Is she sick?"

"No, sir; but pa's got the grip."

"And is she afraid that he won't get well?"

"Oh, no; but whenever pa's sick he worries her so that she always looks as though she had what was ailing him."

—Detroit Free Press.

Patience—And you say she came near drowning?

Patience—Oh, yes, but just as she came up for the fifth time a man—

"But I thought a person only came up three times!"

"Oh, well, you might know she'd do something that nobody else would do!" —Yorker Statesman.

Carl was going out with his mother one afternoon, and had been sent up stairs to get ready. After a considerable wait, the mother called from downstairs: "Hurry up, Carl! We're late now. Have you put your shoes on?" "Yes, mother," replied the boy, "all but one." —Lippincott's Magazine.

The American visitor was being shown through the English jail. On the door of a cell on the woman's side hung this placard: "Gone Out to Lunch. Will Return in a Few Days."

"Whooee cell is that?" asked the visitor. "Mrs. Pankhurst's," replied the turnkey.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Miss Wheat, the new teacher, was hearing the history lesson. Turning to one of the scholars, she asked: "James, what was Washington's farewell address?"

The new boy arose with a promptitude that promised well for his answer. "Heaven, ma'am," he said. —Tit-Bits.

"What would you do when first employed to bring an action?" asked an examiner of a young candidate for the legal profession. "Ask for a retaining fee," was the prompt reply. He passed.—Livingston Lance.

Country Host—I hope the owls didn't disturb you last night, Lady Jenkins? Wilf of Local Mayor—Law bless you, no. I didn't hear anything. Which dog was it?—London Punch.

Fatigued Friend (teasingly)—Well, which rules, you or your wife? Mr. Younger (with hauteur)—You forget we can afford to keep a cook.—Exchange.

Habit is a cable. We weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it.—Horace Mann.

All Sorts

"Do you ever read any light literature?"

"Only my monthly gas bills," Philadelphia Record.

"He is a self-made man, is he not?"

"Yes, except for the alterations made by his wife and her mother."—Judge.

"We had a military dinner today." "I don't understand."

"A flank steak."

"How did you get along with it?"

"I gave it a tough battle, but it resisted my attack."—Detroit Free Press.

A man doesn't give a hang how much tax they pile on his liquor and tobacco because he figures that the manufacturer has to pay it. But if you add two mills per thousand to the tax rate on his house he wants to fight. —Luka McLuke.

"Do you think a woman should regard her husband as an oak and herself as the clinging ivy?"

"Well," replied Miss Cayenne, "I'd rather take a chance on being a clinging ivy than a wall flower."—Washington Star.

"You don't seem pleased when I suggest that you have a lovely disposition?"

"I'm not," replied Miss Cayenne. "Telling a girl she has a lovely disposition is usually a sort of apology for not being able to say she is either good looking or interesting."—Washington Star.

She was a beautiful woman—and her wife but one night, getting home late and having none excited conversation with her in the hall, he said to himself:

"A thing of beauty may be a jaw breaker."

Mills—So you loved and lost, did you? Willie—Oh, no, indeed! She returned all my presents!—Town Topics.

First Naval Officer (hospitably)—What's yours? Second Naval Officer (thankfully)—Give me a lemon.—Buffalo Express.

"What is a gusher in an oil field?"

"The man who writes the prospectus," replied the who had been along.—Birmingham Age Herald.

Perhaps the reason some women speculate in stocks is in the hope of being squeezed.—Philadelphia Record.

Hank—Yes; Kelley's been under bonds to keep the peace for some time. Bill—I wish I'd known. I've missed several fine chances to call him a liar! —Kansas City Star.

Baseball Girl—All is over between us. Here's your ring.

The Man—Am I to understand then that our engagement is at an end?

Baseball Girl—Exactly! I give you your ring, and I expect to sign a new man the instant part of the week. Good-by.

Mrs. Neighbors—They tell me your son is in the college football eleven.

Mrs. Malprop—Yes, indeed.

Mrs. Neighbors—Do you know what position he plays?

Mrs. Malprop—Ain't sure, but I think he's one of the drawbucks.—Brazz Stables.

Business Man (explaining)—"When they say 'money is easy' they mean simply that the supply is greater than the demand."

His Wife—"Goodness! I shouldn't think such a thing possible."—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is said that laughter will cure indigestion; but the trouble is when a man has indigestion he doesn't feel like laughing.

He—This bread isn't like the kind mother makes.

She—I hope not. This bread is fit to eat.—Baltimore American.

Ethel—Oh, Jack, be careful to-night. Papa's brought home a bull dog.

Jack—That's all right. The dog used to belong to me, and I got the dealer to sell him to your father.—Baltimore American.

"I believe in the motto, 'Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.'"

"Pay me that \$5 then."

"The rule doesn't apply; that's something I can't do today."—Boston Transcript.

To buy her presents his cash was spent, And her words of thanks were sweeter than honey.

But when he had spent his last red cent She married a youth who saved his money. —London Globe.

Unchapero—Why should I get a cook book? I have no wife.

Agent—But I have; and I need the commission. Have a heart.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Disputed Dinner—You ought not to have killed this fowl.

Restaurant Proprietor—Why, sir? Disputed Dinner—You've robbed it of an old age pension.

Papa—William! I'll give you a nickel if you'll let half-way like a gentleman while grandma is here.

Snail Willie—Make it a dime papa and I'll go the limit.—Chicago News.

Mrs. Buggins—Mia talk really electrified me.

Buggins

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief and consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the name of the writer. 6. Contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.

Direct all communications to
Mrs. E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1914.

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology, by John Barber, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued.

1693. Kingston, First session of Assembly at
1698. Kidd, Capt. Wm. the Pirate, arrested in Boston.

1701. Kidd, Capt. Wm. Executed in London, May 23.

1701. King, James, 2nd died at St. Permin, France, Sept. 6, age 67 yrs.

1702. King, Wm. died Mar. 8, in his 62nd year and 14th of his reign.

1727. King George I. died at Snab-ruck, Germany, June 11.

1727. King George II. proclaimed Aug. 24.

1729. King's Co. Judges of Common Pleas, Thomas Willett, Jeremiah Gould, Wm. Robinson, Jos. Stanton.

1734. Kay, Nath'l, Coll. Newp. died Apr. 14, age 69, benefactor of Trinity Church.

1750. Kent Co. formed. of E. & W. Greenwell Coventry & Warwick.

1750. King George 2nd, died suddenly at Kensington.

1751. King George 3rd, proclaimed by the sheriff from Court House Jan. 19.

1771. Kelley, Rev. Erasmus or'd Pastor 1st Baptist Church.

1784. Kelley, Rev. Erasmus or'd Pastor 1st Baptist Church, died Nov. 7, 1784, age 86 yrs.

1784. Kelly, Duncan, licensed to build Toelbridge over Kelley's Ferry at Warren.

1800. King, Doct. David commenced practice in Newp. Jan'y.

1801. King, Wm. Vernon, a young lawyer, committed suicide Nov. 16.

Son of Sam'l King, age 28 years.

1802. Kerley, Leguino, appointed, July, French consul to R. Island. Newp. was a prominent mover in French Revolution, died at Edgfield District, S. Carolina, Sept. 20, 1812.

1806. Knight, Nehemiah R. elected member of Congress.

1806. Knaps, Elijah (fisherman) died May 27 age 86.

1808. Knight, Hon. Nehemiah died at Cranston, June 13 age 63 years. Rep. in Congress.

1809. Kilburn, Clement S. died at Prov. age 33 formerly of Newp.

1812. Kerley, Joseph Leguino, died at his farm, Liberty Hill, Edgfield District, S. C. formerly Fr. consul at Newport.

1812. Knowles, George married Roby Hopkins, Jamestown, Dec.

1813. Kennedy, Noble, of Middletown, Mass. & George Patterson alias M. L. Greene, cropped & branded Sept. 8.

1816. Keeover, John, died age 24.

1816. Kaul, John A. married Content Wilson, May 24.

1816. King, Mary daughter of Benj. died Nov. 4, age 66.

1816. Kelley, Seth of Mendon, Mass., married Eunice Earl, Feb. 13.

1818. Knight, N. K. Gov. Maj. 616 over Hon. E. R. Potter.

1610. Lenthal, Rev'd Robert, granted 100 acres of land, and a House Lot in Newport, for the support of a School for youth, also 100 acres for a school for ye poor.

1636. Lee, Rev'd Jason made 1st Pastor of Cong'l Ch. Bristol.

1705. Long Wharf Company established by town of Newport.

1739. Long Wharf Grant to extend 800 west from Gravelly point.

1749. Light House, at Beaver Tail, built of wood, by order of ye assembly.

1763. Light House, at Beaver Tail, burnt and rebuilt with Stone.

(To be continued.)

Queries.

7988. ALLEN.—I am working on the genealogy of the Allen Family of Providence Island, and would like information concerning the following:

Thomas and Rebecca Allen had eleven children, seven of whom were blind. See Newport Mercury, Jan. 29, 1770.

Rebecca was born May 25, 1730.

The eleven children were:

Freelove, b. Jan. 25, 1750.

Joshua, b. Aug. 17, 1751.

Margaret, b. Feb. 18, 1753.

Mary, b. Nov. 9, 1755.

Rebecca, b. Dec. 17, 1757.

Patience, b. Nov. 18, 1759.

Thomas, b. Feb. 17, 1761.

Mehitable, b. Oct. 5, 1763.

John, b. Nov. 23, 1765.

Hannah, b. Aug. 3, 1767.

Sweet, b. Nov. 27, 1769.

It is thought that the family moved to Newport after the Revolutionary War. Would like dates and other information concerning these children.—C. E. A.

7959. BROWN.—In 1633, "Rev. Richard Brown from Carolina" joined the Newport Seventh Day Baptist Church, according to the Journal of Samuel Hubbard. Would like to know when he came to Rhode Island, if at all, when he died, and any item which might help to identify him. Perhaps, in secular history, he was plain "Richard Brown." It is not likely that in that early day, he joined the Newport Church, and remained a non-resident in "Carolina."—C. H. G.

7990. GREENE.—My Immigrant ancestor was "John Greene of Quiddessett", now Wickford, R. I. He was born in Gillingham, Dorsetshire, England, in 1606, and died in Rhode Island, 1695. He married a widow, Joan Beggerly, and had a large family. One of his children was named James, some times spoken of as Lt. James Greene. He was born in 1655, and died 1728. He was twice married, 1st., Elizabeth, and 2d. Ann. Would like to know the names of these two wives. There are known to be two children of the

first marriage, James and John. Were there any others? Can any one give me the dates of birth and death?

Whom did James marry? His brother John married Elizabeth Matteson; a granddaughter of Rev. Obadiah Holmes, a Newport clergyman. They had (1), Thomas; (2), Euclid (a daughter); (3), James; (4), Martha; 5, Sarah; and perhaps others. James Greene married a twice bereaved widow named Straight. There were nine Straight children.

Would like dates of birth of children of John and Elizabeth (Matteson) Greene. This John is sometimes spoken of as John of Bristol. He also lived in North Kingstown. Did his daughter Martha, marry Joseph Matteson.

Did John's son, Thomas, have a daughter Deborah? John married Elizabeth. Would like her maiden name.—C. H. G.

7991. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

1799. TENNANT, SHEFFIELD.—Is there in existence a diary said to have been kept by John Tennant and Nathaniel Sheffield, of Newport, R. I. This may have been kept during a preaching tour in New England. Was it before 1800?—H. F.

Twice the Usual Space

For Books and Papers

Although the top of this Mission Table measures a full 36 by 22 inches, that really represents but half of the available space for books and papers—for all ordinary purposes it is as good as a table twice its size. You start in to economize on "room" at once you become its owner. It is very strongly built in.

THE ALWAYS GOOD MISSION STYLE

And it will add a touch of great novelty to the interior furnishings of the library, living room or den. But wherever you elect to place it, its great usefulness will be readily apparent.

Again we lay stress upon the many advantages you enjoy at the Titus Store. Novelties are always in evidence here—the practical—the ornamental. And above all is the attraction of the special Titus prices, that of the Mission Table being but

\$11.00

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Good Hunting

Moose and Deer more numerous than for many years—plenty of bear—finest of partridge and duck shooting—in the

Maine Woods

Nearly 15,000 square miles of wild beautiful game country. Comfortable camps.

Open season on Deer, Oct. 1—Dec. 15.
Open season on Moose, Nov. 1—Nov. 30.

For list of guides and other information Address
General Passenger Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

Human Factors in Telephone Service.

It takes a lot of people working together intelligently and harmoniously with the best telephone equipment to give good telephone service.

The information operator, the engineer who plans for your future needs, the line tester, and the accountant who makes out your bills for telephone service, are a few of the many kinds of the telephone workers who co-operate to make the Bell system the most efficient in the world.

There are 150,000 employees in the Bell system co-operating to give to the American people the best possible service.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.



Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept.

142 Spring Street

Systematically Accumulate

Do not be content to deposit money merely at long intervals—but introduce system and make weekly deposits.

You will find it greatly to your interest in accumulating a reserve fund.

Your account is invited.

4% Interest Paid

Savings Bank of Newport

"Meet me at Barney's"

A Piano Special!

For the next 10 days we have arranged a special

Rental Purchase Plan

by which a payment of only ten dollars

\$10.00

will place a fine new high grade upright piano in your home.

Ask for full particulars today.

BARNEY'S Music Store.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Henry E. Thomas to Daniel T. Swinburne, dated August 27, 1881, and recorded in the Land Registry of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, in Volume 91 at pages 108 and 109, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said mortgagee's administrator will sell at public auction on the 11th day of November, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Court House in the City of Newport, with the building and improvements thereon, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the southeast corner of the premises hereinafter described, and running thence northerly along the westerly line of said Pebeo Ann Ladd's land one hundred (100) feet thence easterly along the westerly line of said Pebeo Ann Ladd's land one hundred (100) feet, bounded westerly by land of said Pebeo Ann Ladd, thence southerly along the line of Bath Road to the place of beginning; the premises being all that was granted by said mortgagee, which deed is hereby made part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee's administrator hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property and said sale to be held at the Court House in the City of Newport, on the 11th day of November, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon.

HENRY E. THOMAS, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel T. Swinburne, deceased.

Newport, R. I., Nov. 7th, 1914.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

AT a session of said Court held at Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the twenty-sixth day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON the petition of Vernon Buchanan of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Vernon Buchanan, it appearing that his name is changed, as prayed for, to that of Vernon Buchanan, which name he shall hereafter bear; and which shall be his legal name, as that by such name he is entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that the public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decrees by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true Copy. Attest.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, October 31st, 1914.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on SATURDAY, November 21st, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon, by the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage deed made and executed by Howard J. Millican and Susan A. Millican, dated April 15th, 1910, and recorded in the office of the Town Clerk of the Town of New Shoreham, in Book No. 1 at page 1, the conditions of said mortgage having been broken.

A certain tract of land situated in the Southeast part of the Town of New Shoreham, together with dwelling house and other outbuildings thereon, standing and bounded as follows: Northerly on land of Charles E. Littlefield; Easterly on land of the legal representative of Edward G. Hall; Southerly on land of Arthur E. Dodge; and Westerly on the public highway.

Also one other tract of land situated in the Southeast part of said Town of New Shoreham, and bounded as follows: Northerly on land of the legal representative of Caleb W. Dodge; Easterly on land of Laura A. Littlefield; Southerly on land of the legal representative of Thomas Rose; and Westerly on land of the legal representative of Caleb W. Dodge.

By order of the Mortgagee, who hereby gives notice of intention to bid at said sale or any adjournment thereof.

1914-15

Best Prices

PAID FOR

Old Engravings

Wiseman's Art Store,

112 Bellevue Avenue.